

# THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING & DRAMATIC NEWS

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SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1875.

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By Post, 6d.



MADAME CAMPOBELLO-SINICO.



## RAILWAYS.

## MIDLAND RAILWAY.

## NOTTINGHAM SPRING RACES.

MARCH 23, 24.

The MIDLAND COMPANY'S ORDINARY and EXPRESS TRAINS between LONDON and NOTTINGHAM run as under:—

	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Moorgate-street (dep.)	8.40	9.38	11.27	2.43	4.40	5.15	8.27	11.34
St. Pancras (arr.)	6.15	8.55	10.0	11.45	3.0	5.0	8.30	11.55
Nottingham (arr.)	10.5	12.35	1.10	3.25	6.30	8.15	10.5	12.20

a.m. a.m. a.m. a.m. a.m. p.m. p.m. p.m. p.m.  
 Nottingham (dep.) 12.55 6.15 8.40 11.20 11.35 12.40 3.15 5.15 8.40 7.45  
 St. Pancras (arr.) 4.30 10.30 12.0 2.35 2.55 4.45 6.40 8.55 10.0 11.35  
 Moorgate-st. — 10.46 12.14 2.48 3.8 5.4 7.4 9.9 10.13 —

EXCURSION-TRAINS will run to Nottingham on each day of the Races from Lincoln and Newark; and on the first day from Rotherham, Sheffield, Birmingham, &c.

## NORTHAMPTON SPRING RACES.

MARCH 30 and 31.

The MIDLAND COMPANY'S ORDINARY and EXPRESS TRAINS between LONDON and NORTHAMPTON, on the above days, run as under:—

	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Moorgate-street (dep.)	—	9.7	9.38	11.27	3.0	5.15
St. Pancras (arr.)	6.15	9.30	10.0	11.45	3.20	5.30
Northampton (arr.)	9.25	11.20	11.55	1.53	5.25	7.55
	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
Northampton (dep.)	8.15	9.45	12.25	4.35	6.0	6.40
St. Pancras (arr.)	10.30	11.50	2.35	6.40	8.0	8.55
Moorgate-street (arr.)	10.46	12.6	2.48	7.4	8.39	9.9

Excursion Trains will be run to Northampton on each of the Race Days from London, St. Albans, Luton, Bedford, Cambridge, Huntingdon, Thrapstone, Leicester, Birmingham, &c.; and on the First Day Only from Nottingham, Derby, &c.

For particulars see bills.

Third Class by all Trains.

JAMES ALLPORT, General Manager.

## GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY.

## ENFIELD STEEPLECHASES.

On EASTER MONDAY and TUESDAY, MARCH 29 and 30, Return Tickets to ENFIELD will be issued from King's-cross, Moorgate-street, Victoria, and intermediate Stations.

FARES TO ENFIELD AND BACK, SAME DAY ONLY.

	1st.	2nd.	3rd.
Moorgate-street	2 6	1 10	1 4
Aldersgate-street	2 6	1 10	1 4
Farringdon-street	2 6	1 10	1 4
Victoria (L. C. and D.)	3 3	2 5	1 9
Ludgate-hill	2 6	1 10	1 4
King's-cross (G. N. R.)	2 3	1 8	1 3

Additional Trains will be run to and from Enfield, in accordance with the requirements of the traffic.

The Great Northern Company's Enfield Station is close to the Racecourse.

HENRY OAKLEY, General Manager.

## GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.—EASTER

## HOLIDAYS, 1875.

On THURSDAY, MARCH 25, an EXCURSION-TRAIN will leave Paddington, at 8.25, Westbourne Park 8.30, and Reading 10.0 a.m. for WESTON-SUPER-MARE, Clevedon, Bridgewater, Taunton, Chard, Watchet, Tiverton, Exeter, Taunton, Torquay, Dartmouth, Ivybridge, PLYMOUTH, and other intermediate stations, and return on Friday, April 2.

Passengers will also be booked at Excursion Fares to Wiveliscombe, Dulverton, South Molton, and Barnstaple, by train leaving Paddington, at 10.25 and Reading 11.45 a.m., to return as above.

On the same day, an Excursion-Train for Leamington, Warwick, Birmingham, Wolverhampton, Hereford, Crewe, Stockport, Manchester, Shrewsbury, Welshpool, Llangollen, Chester, Birkenhead, LIVERPOOL, and other intermediate stations, will leave Paddington at 9.25; Kensington (Addison-road), 8.55; Hammersmith, 9.3; Westbourne Park, 9.30; and Reading, 11.20 a.m.; and return on the following Tuesday.

Also on the same day, an Excursion Train will leave Paddington at 12.40, Westbourne Park 12.45, and Reading 1.55 p.m., for Trowbridge, Frome, Yeovil, Dorchester, Weymouth; also for Cirencester, Stroud, Stonehouse, Gloucester, Cheltenham, Ross, Hereford, and other intermediate stations, and return in each case on Friday, April 2.

N.B.—Passengers by this train will have the privilege of proceeding from Weymouth to Guernsey or Jersey at single fares for the double journey.

On GOOD FRIDAY the ordinary trains will run as on Sundays.

On GOOD FRIDAY an Excursion-Train will leave Paddington at 9.10, and Westbourne Park 9.15 a.m., for Taplow, Twyford, Henley-on-Thames, Reading, Pangbourne, Goring, and OXFORD, and return the same evening.

On SATURDAY, MARCH 27, an Excursion Train for Swindon, Chippenham, Bath, and BRISTOL will leave Paddington at 2.10, and Reading 3.30 p.m., passengers returning at option on the Monday or Wednesday following.

On EASTER MONDAY (Bank Holiday) an Excursion-Train will leave Paddington at 7.5, Westbourne Park 7.10, and Reading 8.20 a.m., for Swindon, Chippenham, Bath, and BRISTOL, and return the same day. Tickets can also be obtained (at higher fares) available to return on the following Wednesday.

On the same day an Excursion-Train for Slough, Windsor, Taplow, Twyford, Henley-on-Thames, Reading, Theale, Aldermaston, Midgham, Thatcham, Newbury, Kintbury, and HUNGERFORD, will leave Paddington at 7.45, and Westbourne Park 7.50 a.m., and return the same evening.

For Fares and full particulars see handbills.

Paddington Terminus. J. GRIERSON, General Manager.

## LONDON and NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.

## EASTER EXCURSIONS.

On THURSDAY, MARCH 25, a CHEAP EXCURSION will leave EUSTON at 8.40 a.m.; Camden, 8.45; Kilburn, 8.50; Clapham Junction, 8.10; Victoria (L.B. and S.C.), 8.27; Battersea, 8.36; Chelsea, 8.39; West Brompton, 8.43; Kensington, 8.46; Uxbridge-road, 8.48; Broad-street (City), 8.10; Dalston, 8.15; Highbury, 8.19; Mansion House (District Railway), 8.13; Blackfriars, 8.15; Charing Cross, 8.19; Westminster Bridge, 8.21; and Willesden Junction, 9.10; for LANCASTER, Blackpool, Preston, Blackburn, Wigan, Bolton, Birkenhead, Runcorn, Rhyl, Denbigh, Chester, Northwich, Crewe, Nantwich, Hereford, Leominster, Ludlow, Craven Arms, Llanidloes, Montgomery, Newtown, Oswestry, Welshpool, Minsterley, SHREWSBURY, Wellington, Newport, and Stafford. From EUSTON STATION at 12.10 noon; Camden, 12.15; Kilburn, 12.20; Clapham Junction, 11.28 a.m.; Victoria (L.B. and S.C.), 11.20; calling at Battersea, Chelsea, West Brompton, Kensington and Uxbridge-road, Broad-street (City), 11.40 a.m.; Dalston, 11.45; Highbury, 11.49; Mansion House (District Railway), 11.43; Blackfriars, Charing-cross, Westminster Bridge, and Willesden Junction, for LIVERPOOL, MANCHESTER, Warrington, BIRMINGHAM, Stockport, Ashton, Staleybridge, Oldham, Huddersfield, and the Yorkshire District, Buxton, Chapel-en-le-Frith, Macclesfield, Stoke, Longport, Derby, Burton, Leicester, Nuneaton, Leamington, Kenilworth, Coventry, South Staffordshire, and Stour Valley Stations, and Wolverhampton.

For Fares and full particulars see bills, to be obtained at the Stations, the various Parcels Receiving Offices, and at Gaze's Tourist Office, 142, Strand. Chief Traffic Manager's Office, Euston Station, March, 1875.

G. FINDLAY.

## LONDON and NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.

## NORTHAMPTON SPRING RACES, TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, MARCH 30 and 31.

On each of the above days a SPECIAL CHEAP TRAIN will leave Euston Station for Northampton at 9.25 a.m., returning therefrom each evening at 6.45 p.m.

Trains in connection will leave Broad-street (City) at 8.40 a.m., Dalston Junction, Highbury, Camden Town, and Kentish Town; also from Mansion House Station (District Railway) at 8.43 a.m., Blackfriars, Charing-cross, Westminster Bridge, Kensington (Addison-road), and Uxbridge-road.

On the First Day of the Races (for the accommodation of Passengers, at the Company's ordinary 1st and 2nd class fares) a SPECIAL FAST TRAIN will leave Euston at 10.10 a.m. for Northampton, arriving at 12 noon, and returning from Northampton at 5.50 p.m.

For Fares and full particulars see bills, to be obtained at the Stations, and at the various Parcels Receiving Offices. Chief Traffic Manager's Office, Euston Station, March, 1875.

G. FINDLAY.

## BRIGHTON GRAND AQUARIUM.—EVERY

SATURDAY, Fast Trains for Brighton leave Victoria at 11.50 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction; and London Bridge 12 noon, calling at Croydon.

Fare—First Class, Half a Guinea, including admission to the Aquarium and the Royal Pavilion (Palace and Grounds). Available to return by any train the same day. (By order) J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.

## EASTER ARRANGEMENTS.—LONDON,

BRIGHTON and SOUTH COAST RAILWAY. EXTENSION OF TIME FOR RETURN TICKETS, March 25th to 31st (for distance over ten miles), including all places in the Isle of Wight Railway.

CHEAP SATURDAY TO MONDAY TICKETS issued on Saturday, March 27th, available for return on Monday, Tuesday, or Wednesday, March 29th, 30th, and 31st.

AN EXTRA FAST TRAIN for Eastbourne will leave Victoria and London Bridge at 3.20 p.m. on March 25th (1st, 2nd, and 3rd class).

AN EXTRA FAST TRAIN for Brighton will leave Victoria and London Bridge at 2.25 p.m., on March 25 and 27 (1, 2, and 3 Class).

EXTRA TRAINS FOR ISLE OF WIGHT.—The 1.30 p.m. from Victoria and London Bridge will convey passengers for Cowes and Newport; and the 4.55 p.m. from Victoria and London Bridge will convey passengers for Ryde, Sandown, Shanklin, and Ventnor, on March 25 and 27.

EXTRA THIRD-CLASS TRAIN TO HASTINGS, leaving Victoria and London Bridge, 1.30 p.m., on March 25 and 27.

## PORTSMOUTH and ISLE of WIGHT.—A CHEAP

EXCURSION ON GOOD FRIDAY and EASTER SUNDAY, from London Bridge, 8 a.m., calling at New Cross, Norwood Junction, and Croydon; and from Victoria, 7.50 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction, to Arundel, Littlehampton, Bognor, Chichester, Havant, and Portsmouth.

A CHEAP EXCURSION (Saturday, March 27) to Havant and Portsmouth from London Bridge, 3 p.m., and Victoria, 2.50 p.m.; returning the following Tuesday.

A CHEAP EXCURSION also from Portsmouth and Havant on Saturday, at 7 p.m., to London; returning the following Tuesday.

A CHEAP EXCURSION, Easter Monday, from London Bridge and Victoria, 7.30 a.m., to Havant and Portsmouth, also from Portsmouth and Havant, 7.5 a.m., to London; returning the same day.

Fares between London and Portsmouth and Havant, 11s.; 7s. 6d.; 5s.

## HASTINGS, ST. LEONARDS, and

EASTBOURNE.—A CHEAP EXCURSION ON GOOD FRIDAY and EASTER SUNDAY from London Bridge, 8.10 a.m., calling at New-cross, Norwood Junction, and Croydon; and from Victoria, 8 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction.

A CHEAP EXCURSION on EASTER MONDAY from London Bridge, 7.40 a.m., calling at New-cross, Norwood Junction, and Croydon; and from Victoria, 7.30 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction.

Fares to Eastbourne, St. Leonards, and Hastings, 10s.; 5s.

CHEAP RETURN TICKETS issued between Hastings, St. Leonards, and Eastbourne.

## BRIGHTON.—CHEAP TRAINS on GOOD

FRIDAY, EASTER SUNDAY, MONDAY, and TUESDAY, from London Bridge, calling at New Cross; from Victoria, and from Kensington, calling at West Brompton, Chelsea, Clapham Junction, Crystal Palace, Norwood Junction, and Croydon. Fare there and back, 4s.

CHEAP RETURN TICKETS from Main Line and Coast Stations to Brighton.

The BRIGHTON GRAND AQUARIUM will be opened on all four days admission reduced to 6d.

## WORTHING.—CHEAP EXCURSIONS on GOOD

FRIDAY and EASTER SUNDAY from London Bridge, Victoria, Kensington, Clapham Junction, New-cross, Croydon, &c. Fare there and back, 4s. 6d.

## CRYSTAL PALACE.—CHEAP EXCURSION

on GOOD FRIDAY, from all parts of the Line to the Crystal Palace and London.

FREQUENT DIRECT TRAINS DAILY from London Bridge, New-cross; also from Victoria, York-road, Kensington, West Brompton, and Chelsea.

For full particulars of Times, Fares, &c., see Handbills and Time Books, to be had at all the Stations, and at 25, Regent-circus, Piccadilly, where Tickets may be obtained. (By order) J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.

## SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY.

## EASTER HOLIDAYS.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS on GOOD FRIDAY and EASTER MONDAY, from London to the Seaside, &c. On Good Friday, leaving Charing-cross at 8.30 a.m., for DOVER, Folkestone, Shorncliffe, Westenhanger, Hythe, Sandgate, and Ashford; at 8.45 a.m., for RAMSGATE, Margate, Canterbury, Minster, Sandwich, and Deal; at 9 a.m., for HASTINGS, St. Leonards, and Tunbridge Wells; returning same day, as per bills.

On Easter Monday Excursions to the same stations will leave Charing-cross in each case half an hour earlier.

All these Excursion-Trains will call at Waterloo, Cannon-street, London Bridge, and New-cross.

FARES THERE AND BACK:—

3rd Class. 1st Class.

5s. 10s.

Children under 12, Half Fares.

Tickets available for the day only, and by the Trains named. No luggage allowed.

Also Cheap Trains to GRAVESEND, for Rosherville Gardens.

JOHN SHAW, Manager and Secretary.

## SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY.

## EXTENSION OF TIME OF RETURN TICKETS.

All EXPRESS and ORDINARY RETURN TICKETS for distances over Ten Miles, including those between London and Beckenham Junction, and the 10s. Third Return Tickets between London and Shorncliffe, Folkestone and Dover, issued on Thursday, March 25, and five following days, will be available for the Return Journey by any Train of the same description and class, on any day up to and including Wednesday, March 31.

The Cheap Saturday to Monday Tickets to the Seaside, issued on Saturday, March 27, will also be available to return up to and including Wednesday, March 31.

This extension of time does not apply to the London and Gravesend Cheap Tickets, nor to those between London and Shalford and stations to Wellington College inclusive. JOHN SHAW, Manager and Secretary.

## PEPPER'S QUININE and IRON TONIC, in a

weak or disordered state of health, prostration of strength, nervous derangement, neuralgic affections, aches and pains of every kind, sluggish circulation, depressed spirits, imperfect digestion, &c. By the formation of new blood, and its vivifying effect on the nerve centres, it develops new health, strength, and energy quickly. An increased appetite is always an effect of Pepper's Quinine and Iron Tonic. Thirty-two doses are contained in the 4s. 6d. bottle; next size, 11s.; stone jars, 22s. Sold by all Chemists; any Chemist will procure it; or sent for stamps by J. Pepper, 237, Tottenham-court-road, London.

## SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA,

Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder,

Guaranteed Pure Soluble Cocoa, with the excess of Fat extracted.

Pronounced by the Faculty "the most nutritious, perfectly digestible Beverage for BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, or SUPPER." Keeps in all climates. Requires no Cooking. A Teaspoonful to a Breakfast Cup costing less than a Halfpenny. In Tins, at 1s. 6d., 3s., &c., by Chemists and Grocers. Cocatina à la Vanille at same prices. Samples free by post.

H. SCHWEITZER and Co., 10, Adam-street, W.C.

## MARAVILLA COCOA FOR BREAKFAST.

"It may justly be called the Perfection of Prepared Cocoa."—British Medical Press.

## MARAVILLA COCOA.

"Entire solubility, a delicate aroma, and a rare concentration of the purest elements of nutrition, distinguish the MARAVILLA COCOA above all others."—Globe.

Sold in tin-lined packets only by Grocers. TAYLOR BROTHERS, London, Sole Proprietors.

## JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'

GOLD-MEDAL PIANOS,

with the Patent Perfect Check Repeater Action, may be obtained on SALE (three years' system) or HIRE from 15s. per month.—18, Wigmore-st., W.

Manufactories, the Brinsmead Works, Grafton-road, London, N.W.

## A. FURTWÄNGLER, WATCHMAKER and

JEWELLER, 165A, STRAND.

A GREAT SELECTION OF FRENCH, ENGLISH, AND GERMAN JEWELLERY.

Gold Watches, from £3 3s. to £40.

Silver Watches, from £2 2s. to £10 10s.

A Great Assortment of Clocks and Timepieces.

## S. HAYES' WEST-END BOX-OFFICE. Cramer

and Co., 199, Regent-street, W.—PRIVATE BOXES, Stalls, and Front-row Dress Circle, at every theatre in London.

## THE CORN FLOUR

MANUFACTURED FOR NEARLY TWENTY YEARS BY

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"They come as a boon and a blessing to men."

"The Pickwick, the Owl, and the Waverley Pen."

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Another blessing to men! The Hindoo Pen.

1200 Newspapers Recommend them. See Graphic, May 17, 1873.

Sold by every respectable Stationer. Post, 1s. 1d.

Patentees—MACNIVEN and CAMERON,

23 to 33, BLAIR-STREET, EDINBURGH.

## NOTICE.

J. C. CORDING &amp; CO., WATERPROOFERS,

(ESTABLISHED 1839),

HAVE REMOVED FROM 231, STRAND, TEMPLE BAR,

TO 19, PICCADILLY, CORNER OF AIR STREET,

## CAUTION.

THEY HAVE NO CONNECTION WITH ANY OTHER HOUSE.

ORIGINAL MAKER OF THE

## VENTILATED COATS, THE IDSTONE BOOTS

(Registered), and other specialties.

From Field, Jan. 30:—"As regards manufacture, that calls for no criticism. J. C. Cording & Co. have been too long before the public to fail in that respect."

19, PICCADILLY (corner of Air-street).

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APPLY TO

FAGG BROTHERS,

29, HAYMARKET, LONDON, S.W.

In their Boots Corns and Bunions cannot exist.

See quotations from daily letters to Fagg Brothers, Bootmakers, 29, Haymarket, London.

"I inclose cheque for your bill, and must ask you to keep the lasts which were used in making these boots, which fit to perfection. I have suffered so much that I cannot resist thanking you for the comfort I derive from your skill and attention.—J. T., April 23, 1874."

## OLD GLENLIVAT WHISKY.

THE FINEST WHISKY THAT SCOTLAND PRODUCES.

19s. per GALLON.

42s. per Dozen, Bottles and Cases included.

Two and 3 dozen cases, and 4 to 6 gallon jars, carriage paid to any railway station in England. Jars charged 1s. 2d. per gallon; allowed for when returned.

## GEO. BALLANTINE &amp; SON,

WINE MERCHANTS,

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23, IRONMONGER-LANE, LONDON.

(THE OLD HOUSE.)

## JOHNSTON'S

CORN FLOUR

IS THE BEST.

Ask for JOHNSTON'S CORN FLOUR, and take no other.

Now Ready, Gratis and Post Free,

## DICK RADCLYFFE &amp; CO'S

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LONDON.

Established Twelve Years.

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## THEATRES.

**LYCEUM.—HAMLET.—MR. HENRY IRVING.**  
EVERY EVENING, at 7.45, HAMLET. Hamlet, Mr. Henry Irving; Messrs. Swinbourne, Chippendale, Leathes, G. Neville, Mead, Conway, Clements, Beveridge, Webber, Beaumont, Compton, &c.; Miss G. Pauncefort, Miss Hampden, and Ophelia, Miss Isabel Bateman. Preceded, at 6.50, with FISH OUT OF WATER. Mr. Compton. Doors open at 6.30. Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. H. L. BATEMAN.

**ROYAL OLYMPIC THEATRE.—Mr. Henry Neville, Sole Lessee and Manager.**—162nd night of the great realistic drama of the day, THE TWO ORPHANS. THE GARRET SCENE, with its startling incidents, received with deafening applause. Superlative cast: Mr. Henry Neville and Miss Fowler, Messrs. William Rignold, Harcourt, Vollaie, Sugden, Roland, and Atkins; Mesdames Ernstone, Huntley, Harcourt, Hazleton, Taylor, and Charles Viner. At 7, TWENTY MINUTES WITH A TIGER; at 7.30, THE TWO ORPHANS. Box-office hours, 11 to 5. Prices from 6d. to £3 3s. Doors open at 6.30.

**VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.—EVERY EVENING,**  
at 7, A WHIRLIGIG. At 7.45, (Good Friday excepted) OUR BOYS, by Henry J. Byron. Concluding with the favourite Farce A REGULAR FIX. Supported by Messrs. William Faren, Thomas Thorne, Charles Warner, W. H. Stephens, and David James; Mesdames Amy Roselle, Kate Bishop, Nellie Walters, Cicely Richards, Sophie Larkin, &c. Free List entirely suspended.

**ROYAL STRAND THEATRE.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Mrs. SWANBOROUGH.**—THIS EVENING, at 7, INTRIGUE. At 7.20, OLD SAILORS. Messrs. Terry, Vernon, Cox, Graham, Stephenson; Mesdames Ada Swanborough, M. Terry, and Raymond. At 9.15, LOO, AND THE PARTY WHO TOOK MISS. Messrs. Terry, Marius, and Cox; Mesdames Claude, Venne, Jones, &c.

**CRITERION THEATRE, Regent-circus, Piccadilly.**  
Sole Proprietors and responsible Managers, SPIERS and POND.—Every Evening, at 8 (Good Friday excepted), LES PRES SAINTE-GERVAIS, new Comic Opera in English, by Charles Lecocq. Produced under the direction of Mrs. W. H. Liston. Principal Artists, Mesdames Pauline Rita, Camille Dubois, Lilian Adair, Florence Hunter, Emily Thorne; Messrs. A. Brenner, Connell, Hogan, Grantham, Loredan, and Perrini. Conductor, Mr. F. Stanislaus. The Opera commences at 8 and terminates at 11. Box-office open from 10 till 5. Acting Manager, Mr. EDWARD MURRAY.

**ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.—Miss LITTON** has the honour to announce that the above Theatre will OPEN, under her management, SATURDAY, MARCH 27, on which occasion will be presented the enormously-successful Comedy, BRIGHTON; after which (first time at this Theatre), Brough's Extravaganza, CONRAD AND MEDORA, in which Miss Henrietta Hodson will appear, assisted by Miss Millie Cook, Mr. E. W. Royce, Mr. Carlos Florentine, and the whole of the late Court Company. Further particulars will be duly announced.—Acting Manager, Mr. C. Walter. Box office open Monday, March 22.

**ALHAMBRA THEATRE ROYAL.—Manager, Mr. JOHN BAUM.**—Immense Success of Offenbach's Grand Opera-Bouffe, WHITTINGTON. Written by H. B. Farnie. Mesdames Kate Santley, Lennox Grey, Grace Armistage, and Julia Mathews; Messrs. H. Paulton, J. Rouse, W. M. Terrott, W. Worboys, and C. Heywood.

**ALHAMBRA.—The GRAND BARBARIC BALLET,** the Wonder of London.—Mlles. Pertoldi, Sidonie, and M. Devienne. The magnificent Dresses and Costumes designed by A. Thompson, Esq. The increased Orchestra, conducted by Mons. G. Jacobi. Prices from 6d. to £2 2s. Box-office open from 11 a.m. till 11 p.m. Doors open at 6.45; commence at 7.15. On Monday, March 22, Farewell Benefit of Mr. John Baum.

**BRITANNIA THEATRE, Hoxton.—Every Evening** (Good Friday excepted) the highly-successful New Drama, by R. Dodson, Esq., entitled STOLEN AWAY.—Mrs. S. LANE, Mr. G. H. MACDERMOTT; Messrs. Reynolds, Newbound, Charlton, Bell, Holland, C. Pitt, Hyde, Parry; Mlles. Adams, Bellair, Summers, &c. After which, MORRIS, in his astounding Metamorphoses. With (Wednesday and Good Friday excepted) THE MORTGAGE DEEDS. On Wednesday, the Benefit of Mr. G. H. Macdermott.

**NATIONAL STANDARD THEATRE, Bishopgate.**  
English Opera for Five Nights only—TROVATORE, BOHEMIAN GIRL, and SONNAMBULA—with powerful casts. On GOOD FRIDAY, THE MESSIAH: Miss Edith Wynne, Miss Antoinette Sterling, Mr. Nordblom, and Mr. Fox. Conductors, Messrs. de Solla and Stanislaus.

**SANGERS' GRAND NATIONAL AMPHITHEATRE.—LAST THREE NIGHTS** of the PANTOMIME. Owing to the extraordinary preparations necessary, and which are now being made for the

MONSTER EASTER FETE, which will be given by Messrs. Sanger on March 26, 27, 29, and 30, at Woodlane, Wormwood-scrubbs, it becomes necessary to CLOSE the above Theatre on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24.

Last Six Nights of the Great Equestrian Troupe.  
Last Six Nights of Turpin's Ride to York.  
Last Three Nights of the Two-Headed Nightingale.  
Last Three Nights of the most successful Pantomime ever produced.  
Last Three Morning Performances, Saturday, Monday, and Wednesday next. Prices from 6d. to £5 5s.

**GRECIAN THEATRE, City-road.—Sole Proprietor,** Mr. GEORGE CONQUEST.—"Good wine needs no bush."—Every Evening (except Good Friday) at 7, to commence with the Grand Pantomime of SNIP, SNAP, SNORUM. Mr. George Conquest (who will introduce his wonderful phantom flight), assisted by George Conquest, jun., Messrs. Campbell, A. Williams, Grant, Osmond, Inch; Misses Delamonte, Cooke, Lizzie Conquest, Victor, Denvil Inch, and Laura and Ada Conquest, and the Corps de Ballet. To conclude with THE BLIND SISTER.—Private Boxes can be booked at all the Libraries.

**BARRY SULLIVAN'S FAREWELL** of England, Scotland, and Ireland, previous to his return visit to America. THEATRE ROYAL, HANLEY, March 22 and 23. THEATRE ROYAL, BIRMINGHAM, March 24; THEATRE ROYAL, MANCHESTER, March 25; ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE, LIVERPOOL, March 27, for THIRTEEN Nights, &c., to follow. Business Manager, T. S. AMORY.

**MASKELYNE and COOKE.—PSYCHO,** the Greatest Wonder of 1875 and the latest EGYPTIAN HALL MYSTERY, is attracting the elite of London. Psycho, a small mechanical figure only 22 in. high, plays a Game at Whist, and performs a series of conjuring tricks without the aid of confederates or the assistance of Mr. Maskelyne.

**MASKELYNE and COOKE.—EGYPTIAN HALL,** Piccadilly.—DAILY, at 3 and 8. Admission, from 5s. to 1s. Seats can be booked, free of charge, at the Hall, and all the principal agents in City and West End. W. MORTON, Manager.

**BY ROYAL COMMAND.—Messrs. MASKELYNE and COOKE** gave their marvellous ENTERTAINMENT at SANDRINGHAM, on Jan. 11, before H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, the Princess of Wales, and a large party of distinguished guests.

**DR. LYNN,** as a humourist (says the "Times"), used to compete on equal terms with Artemus Ward, and his performance is the most wonderful and amusing that ever composed an evening's entertainment.

**DR. LYNN.**—Well may the public also ask, What will Dr. Lynn do next? and an answer to the inquiry will be found below. The "Daily Telegraph" says the entertainment throughout has never been equalled, and that legend and laughter have never been linked together in such happy combination.

**DR. LYNN.**—The "Standard" says it is impossible to withhold the homage of admiration from Dr. Lynn's achievements, and that the discourse which accompanies Dr. Lynn's marvellous doings is an amusing performance in itself. What more can be said or written about the great original performer of ancient and modern mysteries?

**DR. LYNN.—PALENGENESIA.**—"Nothing has been seen in the metropolis that will bear comparison with Dr. Lynn's achievements."—Morning Post.

**DR. LYNN.—THIS AFTERNOON,** at 3, and THIS EVENING, at 8; every lawful day throughout the year, at 3 and 8.—EGYPTIAN LARGE HALL. No fees; no charge for programme.

**CRYSTAL PALACE.—THIS DAY, MARCH 20,** University Boat-Race Day, BILLIARD MATCH at 5 o'clock, in the Opera Theatre, between T. Taylor and S. W. Stanley. 500 up. Numbered Stalls, Half-a-Crown; Unnumbered Seats, One Shilling. The table manufactured by Messrs. G. Wright and Co.

**CRYSTAL PALACE.—Calendar for Week ending** MARCH 27, 1875.  
SATURDAY, MARCH 20.—Concert. Madame Lemmens-Sherrington, Miss Antoinette Sterling; Violin, Madame Norman-Neruda.  
TUESDAY, MARCH 23.—Shakspeare's OTHELLO.—Mr. Creswick, Mr. Hermann Vezin (by permission of Mr. J. Hollingshead); Miss Carlisle, Miss Genevieve Ward (by permission of Mr. F. B. Chatterton).  
THURSDAY, MARCH 25.—Shakspeare's AS YOU LIKE IT.—Mrs. W. Kendal (Miss Madge Robertson) (by permission of Mr. Hare), Miss Carlisle, Miss Annie Goodall, Mr. Hermann Vezin (by permission of Mr. J. Hollingshead), Mr. E. Saker (Manager, Royal Alexandra Theatre, Liverpool), Mr. W. Kendal (by permission of Mr. Hare), &c. For other names see daily papers.  
GOOD FRIDAY, MARCH 26.—Great Sacred Concert.—Mesdames Lemmens-Sherrington, Otto-Alvsleben, and Patey; Mr. Sims Reeves and Mr. Santley. Cornet, Mr. J. Levy. Trumpet, Mr. T. Harper. Crystal Palace Choir and Orchestra.  
SATURDAY, MARCH 27.—Concert. Monday to Friday, One Shilling. Saturday, Half a Crown; or by Guinea Season Ticket.

**COL. CORDOVA'S NEW DRAWING-ROOMS,** Tichborne-street, Piccadilly-circus (nearly opposite the Criterion), NOW OPEN. Box-office open from 10 to 4. Reserved Stalls, 5s. and 3s. Admission, 2s. and 1s. Commence at 8; Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays, at 3 and 8.

**MISS DOLLIE DUMAS,** the celebrated Mexican Wonder and indescribable Phenomenon, just arrived from America, makes her FIRST APPEARANCE in England at Colonel CORDOVA'S ENTERTAINMENT.

**MISS DOLLIE DUMAS'** most extraordinary LIGHT SEANCE, introducing marvellous manifestations under the strictest test conditions, at each of Colonel CORDOVA'S ENTERTAINMENTS.

**NELLA DAVENPORT.—The SPIRITUAL FLIGHT** Every Night at 8, by Miss Nella Davenport, being bound with ropes and firmly corded in the casket, at Colonel CORDOVA'S NEW DRAWING-ROOMS.

**S. T. JAMES'S HALL.**  
The New and Extraordinarily Successful Programme of the **MOORE and BURGESS MINSTRELS** will be continued  
EVERY NIGHT AT EIGHT;  
Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays, Three and Eight.  
MR. HUGH DOUGHERTY,

the American Humourist and Comedian, will appear, in addition to the great and powerful Company of Forty Performers. The whole of the new and charming Ballads have been pronounced by the leading journals of the metropolis to be the best and most successful that have been produced for a very considerable period.

Fauteuils, 5s.; Sofa Stalls, 3s.; Area, 2s.; Gallery, 1s.  
Juveniles under Twelve half price to Area and Stalls.  
No fees; no charge for Programmes. Ladies can retain their bonnets in all parts of the Hall. Tickets and places at Austin's office, from 9 a.m. till 6 p.m.

**POLYTECHNIC.—The NEW ILLUSION** in the MYSTIC SCROLL is one of the most startling effects ever produced. The scenery is beautiful, the music good, and the entertainment full of genuine humour. Twice daily, at 3.45 and 8.45, by Mr. Seymour Smith. Chymical Marvels (second part) by Professor Gardner, at 3 and 7.30; or, Legends of the Isle of Wight, or Scopes, Old and New, by Mr. King. The Transit of Venus, daily, at 2 and 8. This interesting lecture is revised and rearranged to illustrate the most recent intelligence from the various stations. Open 12 and 7. Admission, 1s.

**MADAME TUSSAUD'S EXHIBITION, BAKER-STREET.—NOW ADDED, PORTRAIT MODELS** of LADY JANE GREY, the Duke and Duchess of EDINBURGH, the Czar of Russia, Sir Garnet Wolseley, the three Judges in the Tichborne Trial, Dr. Keenely, the Claimant, the Shah of Persia, Marshal MacMahon, and the late Mr. Charles Dickens. Admission, 1s.; Children under twelve, 6d.; Extra Rooms, 6d. Open from 10 a.m. till 10 p.m.

**ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, Regent's Park.—OPEN DAILY** (except Sunday). Admission, 1s.; on Monday, 6d.; children always 6d. Among the most recent additions is an Indian wild dog, presented by the Governor-General of India.

**OPERA-BOUFFE.**  
Managers requiring Ladies or Gentlemen for Singing Business will find an extensive List of Artists at Mr. R. D'OYLEY CARTE'S Office. Mr. Carte is Agent for all the principal Theatres in London and the Provinces at which musical pieces are played.—OPERA AND CONCERT AGENCY, 20, Charing-cross.

**MR. F. K. BELLEW,** the New Baritone, pupil of Mr. C. J. Bishenden, the celebrated bass, will shortly make his FIRST APPEARANCE in OPERA-BOUFFE in London.

**MRS. MARY GLADSTONE,** as ROSE MICHEL, GAITY THEATRE, SATURDAY, MARCH 27.  
The English Copyright of this Piece has been secured by Mr. John Hollingshead and Mrs. Mary Gladstone, and any person infringing this Right will be immediately proceeded against according to law.

**OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE BOAT-RACE.—HAMMERSMITH BRIDGE.** THE CITY ARMS, EDWARD MAY, Proprietor. The View from here is acknowledged to be the finest on the river. Private Rooms, from 28ft by 18ft to 18ft by 12ft. Also Seats on Balcony and Roof, prices from 5s. upwards. Early application is requested.

**DUDLEY GALLERY, EGYPTIAN HALL,** Piccadilly.—GENERAL EXHIBITION OF WATER-COLOUR DRAWINGS.—The Eleventh Annual Exhibition OPEN DAILY, from 10 till 6. Admittance, 1s.; Catalogue, 6d. Geo. L. HALL, Hon. Sec.

## THE ILLUSTRATED Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1875.

### MADAME CAMPOBELLO-SINICO.

In this number will be found the portrait of Madame Campobello-Sinico, one of the most deservedly popular among modern vocalists. She has become English by adoption first and by marriage ultimately; and, although born in the sunny south, almost the whole of her artistic career has been passed in this country.

Born at Rome in 1849, she was but fifteen years of age when she made her debut at Nice; and a very short time afterwards (in May, 1864) she made her first appearance in England, at Her Majesty's Opera, in the character of 'Violetta' in Verdi's opera *La Traviata*. Her success was remarkable, and she rapidly became a general favourite. In 1866 she sang, as prima donna assoluta, at Seville, Madrid, and Barcelona; and in 1869-70 at the Imperial Italian Opera, St. Petersburg. With these exceptions, she has almost entirely confined herself to England.

Her engagement with Mr. Mapleson led to her appearance at most of the great provincial towns in Great Britain and Ireland; and wherever she went her success was immediate. So rapid was the growth of her popularity, that it became worth her while to refuse the most tempting Continental offers, and to remain in England as a concert singer, in the intervals between the opera seasons. Her pronunciation of English, thanks to the quickness of the Italian ear, was so pure that it was difficult to believe she was not a native of this country

and at Exeter Hall, and other important places, she soon took a high position as the principal soprano in oratorio performances. At the Crystal Palace Saturday Concerts, the Handel Festivals, &c., she became a leading attraction, and not only in London, but throughout the provinces, her popularity continued to increase. Three years back she was secured for the Royal Italian opera by Mr. Gye (ever on the watch for genuine talent), and has become as popular with the subscribers to that undertaking as she had previously been with those of Her Majesty's Opera. In 1874 she was married to Signor Enrico Campobello, an English gentleman, son of a distinguished general in the British army. Signor Campobello retains for professional purposes the name under which he is favourably known at Her Majesty's Opera, and in Italy, Spain, and Portugal; and his wife, for similar reasons, retains the professional cognomen which she has made popular in all parts of this country. Her maiden name was Clarice Marini. During the months of January and February last she was the "star of a goodly company" which, under the management of Signor Campobello, made a tour through the provinces. Signor Campobello is an excellent baritone, possessing a powerful and well-cultivated voice, which he employs with taste and expression. He is thus well qualified to co-operate with his wife in musical performances; and, being also a clever manager, he engaged so good a troupe, and made such liberal and able arrangements, that the "first provincial tour of Madame Campobello-Sinico" was one of the most successful on record.

This popular artiste's qualifications are so well known that it seems hardly necessary to say that she possesses a soprano voice of pure quality and remarkable power, with a range of more than two octaves. As an operatic vocalist she has distinguished herself in all styles; one night playing the pathetic heroine of *I Puritani*, or *La Traviata*, or *Il Trovatore*, and next night impersonating the coquettish 'Anna' in *Der Freischütz*, with a vivacity and archness which have seldom been equalled. Her repertoire is extensive, and she is such a remarkably "quick study" that she has on many occasions rendered invaluable service by coming to the rescue when other *prime donne* have been unable to appear. The value of such an artiste to the manager of an operatic company can hardly be over-estimated. It is a thankless task to appear as the *remplacante* of some one else; but there is always a ready welcome for the *remplacante* when she proves to be Madame Sinico, because the audience can then rely on the music being conscientiously and artistically sung. Clever, pretty, and piquante, she has endeared herself to the British public during the ten years she has passed in England; and there seems every likelihood that her popularity will go on increasing after another decade shall have gone by.

Madame Campobello-Sinico will play the principal soprano rôle ('Matilda') in Rossini's *Guillaume Tell* on the opening night of this season (Tuesday, March 30) at the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden.

### MR. LYTTON-SOTHERN,

whose "counterfeit presentment" we gave on our first page last week, is the eldest son of the great personator of 'Lord Dunsyre' and 'David Garrick,' and bids fair to continue the fame of his father to the next generation. He commenced his dramatic career at Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, United States of America, where he played light and eccentric comedy for one season; at the end of which he organised a travelling company, engaged his father as the *star*, and carried through a triumphantly successful season all over the country. Coming to England, he accepted an engagement at the Theatre Royal, Birmingham, where he became a marked favourite in such pieces as *The Regular Fix* and other light and eccentric parts. His first appearance in London was as 'Bertie' in *Home*, at the Haymarket Theatre, where his prepossessing appearance and natural acting made him at once a favourite. The portrait was from a photograph taken specially for this Journal by Messrs. Fradelle and Marshall, 230, Regent-street.

### MDLLE. ELENA VARESI.

For the ensuing season at Her Majesty's Opera Mr. Mapleson has effected an engagement with Mdlle. Elena Varesi, a young Italian *prima donna*, about twenty-two years of age, and who, like Patti, comes from an artistic family. Her father was the famous baritone, Signor Varesi, for whom Verdi composed *Rigoletto*, and who has never been equalled in that exacting rôle, even by Ronconi. Mdlle. Varesi's mother was also an artiste of great reputation in Italy, and as Signora Boccadati she was for many years the leading *prima donna* in the "land of song."

After studying under the best masters in Milan and other Italian cities, Mdlle. Varesi, accompanied by her mother, visited the chief cities in South and Central America, and, during a tour extending over three years, she sang at Rio Janeiro, Buenos Ayres, Valparaiso, Santiago, Lima, and Mexico. At each of these places she at once achieved a great reputation, and became the idol of the opera-goers and musical dilettanti.

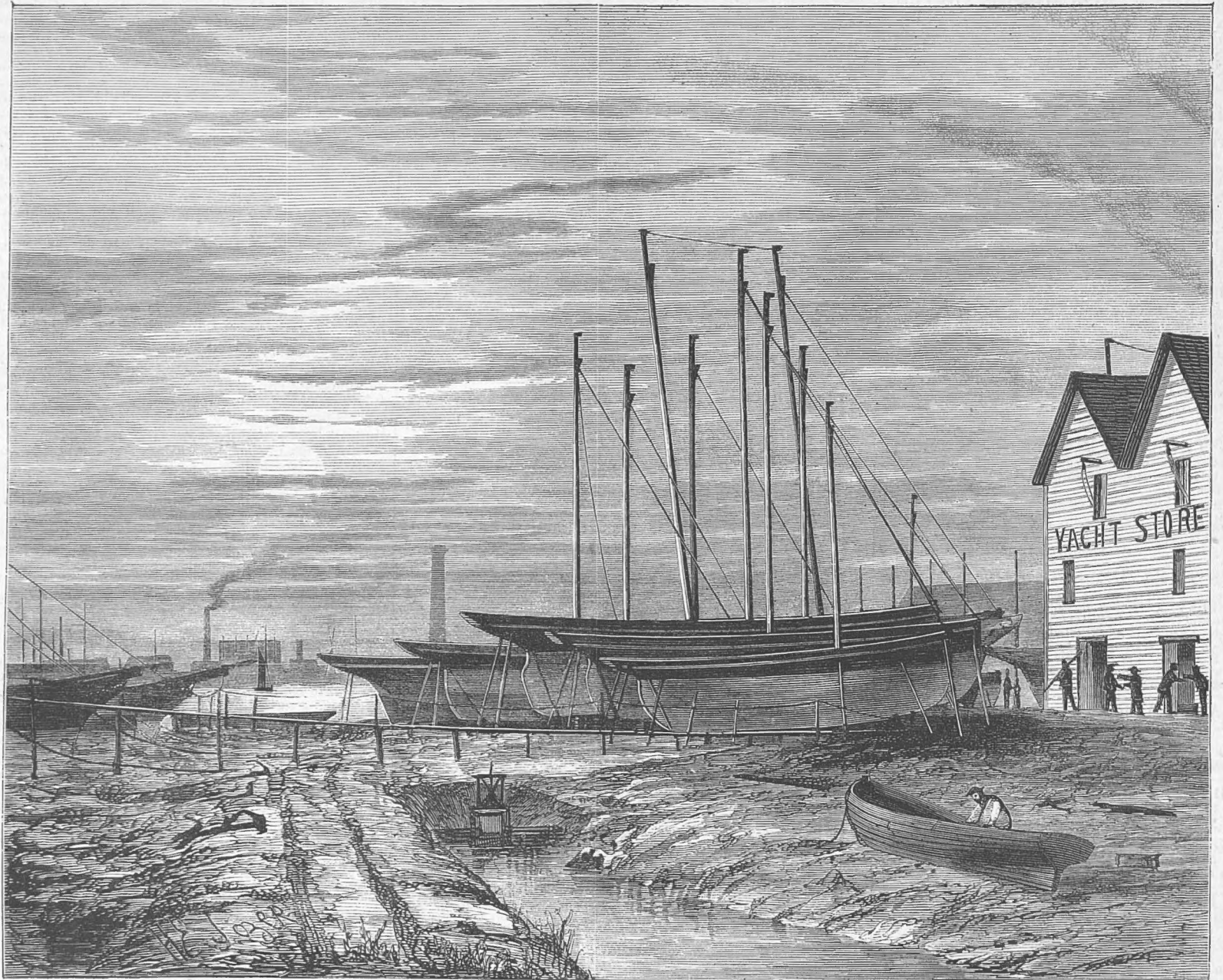
Madame Ristori, who heard Mdlle. Varesi in Chili, confirmed the good reports which had reached Mr. Mapleson of her ability, and wrote to him relative to her in the following terms:—"This young girl has already attained a very high position. In my opinion she is the rising star of her art, and is a genuine Italian singer. I believe that, with her dramatic instincts and her lovely, cultivated voice, she is destined to achieve a most brilliant career in Europe. She has been singing in *Lucia*, *Dinorah*, *Sonnambula*, and *Puritani*. In the last of these operas," says Madame Ristori, "I happened to hear her sing, and I was greatly struck with her performance, thinking it almost perfection. She is also very good in *Traviata*, and here she is quite the idol of the public. However, in consequence of her mother's illness, she is obliged to return to Europe, although the enthusiastic populace have liberally offered to 'clothe her with gold' if she would remain. Under these circumstances, and in consequence of the happy business transactions that have taken place between yourself and me, I feel it my duty and a debt of friendship to immediately give you the first intelligence of this wonderfully clever artiste."

"There are singers who come to London who are, so the managers say, destined at once to 'put down Patti,' and who are placed in the first rank. As a rule, they have no pretensions whatever, and generally turn out in the end to be nothing but mediocrities. The enormous amount of money that Mdlle. Varesi has gained in South America is, in addition, a certain proof of her merit. I firmly believe it will be the first good contract in that style of singing that you have ever made."

Madame Ristori also speaks of Mdlle. Varesi's gentleness, her high education, and distinction of manner, "qualities which," she remarks, "also recommend her, as they are very much appreciated by the English."

Fortified by the opinion of an artist of so much genius and experience as Madame Ristori, Mr. Mapleson at once resolved to engage Mdlle. Varesi, and promptly accepted her terms. English opera-goers will, therefore, this season have an opportunity of passing judgment on a new *prima donna*, whose birth, education, and experience are tolerably safe guarantees that for once rumour has not overrated her talents.





YACHTS IN WINTER QUARTERS, AT FAY'S YARD, NORTHAM, NEAR SOUTHAMPTON.



COLONEL CORDOVA'S DRAWING-ROOMS.



## THE LATE EARL OF YARBOROUGH.

The lamented nobleman, whose recent death will cause an interregnum in the Brookesby succession (as genealogists would put it), was born in 1835, and sent to acquire sporting tastes at Eton, where, however, as Lord Worsley, he was better known in the more retired walks of school life than among boating, cricket, and football factions. By his father's death, in 1862, he succeeded to the family titles and estates, not the least important of which was the magnificent kennel, the blood of which has been sought after by every Master in England, of such antiquity and excellence are the strains composing this celebrated pack. The late Earl devoted his summer leisure to yachting, as hunting formed his chief winter amusement; and in both these pursuits of pleasure the programmes of sport were liberal, his hunting establishment, in particular, being maintained with all that magnificence for which its *régime* has so long been celebrated. His registered colours at Messrs. Weatherby's, "amber, and blue cap," have never, so far as we are aware, been carried in the van for any important race; and, whatever may have been Lord Yarborough's connection with the turf, we fancy that the two-year-old race at Lincoln, which takes its name after the Hunt of which he was master, will form the chief connecting link between his hunting and racing proclivities. Among the many noble families the names of which are connected with the chase, the "hunter race" of the Pelhams has been pre-eminently distinguished; and there is always something inexpressibly sad in the early summons to their account of such leaders of sport who minister to the pleasures of so many beside their own, and leave a blank in those circles of which they had come to be looked upon as the fixed and constant centres.

## THE EARL OF YARBOROUGH'S HOUNDS.

UNDER the above heading an article appeared some years ago in the *Illustrated London News* from the pen of S. S., which we now reproduce in connection with the engraving which appears below, and which will, we feel sure, be read with interest by those who were acquainted with the Brocklesby Hunt and their late lamented master. S. S. writes:—"The Brocklesby pack of foxhounds have remained unbroken in the same family longer than any other in the kingdom, and that, too, in a district which has in the same period been converted from wild heath and gorse to one of the best-cultivated agricultural counties. The backbone ridge of low hills known as the Wolds of Lincolnshire have been famous hunting-grounds from the most remote period of English history. There is nothing like old turf. No true sportsman ever followed the Brocklesby hounds on a good day—and they have their full share of good days—without owning that, taking it for all in all, it was one of the greatest treats he ever enjoyed. It is eight years since we first made the acquaintance of the Brocklesby Hunt; having since that period travelled far and wide, "on hunting thoughts intent," between the "Bramham Moor" in Yorkshire and the "Four Burrow" in Cornwall, we had last season an opportunity of refreshing our Lincolnshire



THE LATE EARL OF YARBOROUGH.

reminiscences under peculiarly favourable circumstances, and we came back to our original conclusion, that for real sport it is very hard to beat.

We started to meet Lord Yarborough's hounds, from the house of a friend, on a capital Wold pony hack. It used to be said, before riding masters of hounds had broadcasted bridles over the Quorn country, that a Leicestershire hack was a pretty good hunter for other counties. We may say the same of a Lincolnshire Wold pony: his master—farming not less than three hundred, and more likely fifteen hundred, acres—has no time to lose in crawling about on a punchy half-bred carthorse; the farm must be visited before hunting, and the market-towns lie too far off for five miles an hour jog-trot to suit. It is the Wold fashion to ride farming at a pretty good pace, and take the fences in a fly where the gate stands at the wrong corner of the field.

But time is up, and away we trot—leaving the woods of

Limber for the present—to one of the regular Wolds coverts, a square of artificial gorse of several acres, surrounded by a turf bank and ditch, and outside again by fields of the ancient turf of the moorlands. In go the hounds at a word, without a straggler; and, while they make the gorse alive with their lashing sterns, there is no fear of our being left behind for want of seeing which way they go, for there is neither plantation nor hedge of any account to screen us. And there is no fear either of the fox being stupidly headed, for the field all know their business, and are fully agreed, as old friends should be, on the probable line.

We skip the preliminary anxieties, and of course find a fox—there is no instance of drawing blank on paper. A very faint tally-away, and cap held up, by a fresh-complexioned, iron-grey, bullet-headed old gentleman, of sixteen stone, mounted on a four-year-old, brought the pack out in a minute from the far end of the covert; and we were soon going, holding hard, over a newly-ploughed field, looking out sharp for the next open gate; but it was at the wrong corner, and by the time we had reached the middle of fifty acres a young farmer in scarlet, as upright as a dart, showed the way over a new rail in the middle of a six-foot quickset. Our nag, "Leicestershire," needed no spurring, but took it pleasantly with a hop, skip, and jump; and by the time we had settled into the pace on the other side the senior on the four-year-old was alongside, crying, "Push along, Sir, push along, or they'll run clean away from you! The fences are all fair on the line we're going!" And so they were—hedges thick, but jumpable enough, yet needing a hunter for all that, especially as the big fields warmed up the pace amazingly; and, as the majority of the farmers out were riding young ones destined for finished hunters in the pasture counties, there was above an average of resolution in the style of going at the fences. The ground, naturally drained by chalk subsoil, fortunately rode light; but presently we passed the edge of the Wolds, held on through some thin plantations over the demesne grass of a squire's house, then on a bit of unreclaimed heath, where a flock of sheep brought us to a few minutes' check. With the help of a veteran of the hunt, who had been riding well up, a cast forward set us going again, and brought us, still running hard, away from the Wolds

to low ground of new inclosures, all grass, fenced in by ditch and new double undeniable rails. As we had a good view of the style of country from a distance, we thought it wisest, as a stranger, on a strange horse, with personally a special distaste to double fences, to pull gently, and let half a dozen young fellows on half-made, heavy-weight, four or five year olds go first. The results of this prudent and unplucky step were most satisfactory: while two or three, with a skill we admired, without venturing to imitate, went the "in and out" clever, the rest, some down and some blundering well over, smashed at least one rail out of every two, and let the "stranger" through comfortably at a fair flying jump. After three or four of these tremendous fields, each about the size of Mr. Mechi's farm, a shepherd riding after his flock on a pony opened a gate just as the hounds, after throwing up their heads for a minute, turned to the right, and began to run back to the Wolds at a slower rate



LORD YARBOROUGH'S HUNTSMEN IN 1792



than we started, for the fox was no doubt blown by the pace; and so up what are called hills there (they would scarcely be felt in Devonshire or Surrey), we followed at a hand gallop right up to the plantations of Brocklesby Park, and for a good hour the hounds worked him round and round the woods, while we kept as near them as we could, racing along green rides, as magnificent in their broad-spread verdures and overhanging evergreen walls of holly and laurel as any Watteau ever painted. At length, when every dodge had been tried, Master Reynard made a bolt in despair. We raced him down a line of fields of very pretty fencing to a small lake, where wild ducks squattered up, and there ran into him, after a fair, although not a very fast, day's sport: a more honest-hunting, yet courageous, dashing pack we never rode to.

The scarcity of villages, the general sparseness of the population, the few roads, and those almost all turf-bordered, on a level with the fields, the great size of the inclosures, the prevalence of light arable lands, the nuisance of flocks of sheep, and yet a good scenting country, are the special features of the Wolds. When you leave them and descend, there is a country of water-drains and deep ditches that require a real water-jumper. Two points specially strike a stranger—the complete hereditary air of the pack and the attendants—so different from the piebald, new-varnished appearance of fashionable subscription packs. Smith, the huntsman, is fourth in descent of a line of professional sportsmen; Robinson, the head groom, has just completed his half-century of service at Brocklesby; and Barnetby, who rode Lord Yarborough's second horse, was many years in the same capacity with the first Earl. But, after all, the Brocklesby tenants—the Nainbys, the Brookes, the Skipwiths, and other Woldsmen—names “whom to mention would take up too much room,” as the “Eton Grammar” says—tenants who from generation to generation, have lived and flourished, and hunted under the Pelham family—a spirited, intelligent, hospitable race of men—these alone are worth travelling from Land's End to see, to hear, to ride with, to dine with; to learn from their sayings and doings what a wise, liberal, resident landlord—a lover of field sports, a promoter of improved agriculture—can do in the course of generations towards “breeding” a first-class tenantry, and feeding thousands of townfolk from acres that a hundred years ago only fed rabbits. We may call the Brocklesby kennels and the Pelham Pillar as witnesses on the side of the common sense of English field sports. It was hunting that settled the Pelhams in a remote country and led them to colonise a waste.

There is one excellent custom at the hunting dinners at Brocklesby Park which we may mention without being guilty of intrusion on private hospitality. At a certain hour the stud-groom enters and says, “My Lord, the horses are bedded up;” then the whole party rise and make a procession through the stables, and return to coffee in the drawing-room. This custom was introduced by the first Lord Yarborough some half century ago, in order to break through the habit of late sitting over wine that was then too prevalent.”

## The Drama.

The two most important theatrical events of the week have been the opening, on Saturday evening, of the Court Theatre, under the management of Mr. Hare (late of the Prince of Wales's Theatre), and the production at the Princess's, on Monday evening, after two postponements, of an English adaptation of the Porte St. Martin spectacular drama *Le Tour du Monde en 80 Jours*. Mr. Hare has associated with himself an excellent working company for modern comedy, which is to be the leading feature of his régime. The principal members consist of Mr. and Mrs. Kendal, Miss Hughes (Mrs. Gaston Murray), Miss Bessie Hollingshead, Miss Amy Fawcett, and Messrs. John Clayton, Charles Kelly, and Kemble. The inaugural programme comprised Mr. Troughton's comedietta, *Short and Sweet*, and a new and original comedy, in four acts, by Mr. Charles Coghlan, of the Prince of Wales's Theatre, and entitled *Lady Flora*. These will be duly noticed in detail next week. A notice of the elaborate and marvellously spectacular and realistic drama *Round the World in Eighty Days*, produced by M. Le Mayer at the Princess's, is given in another column. The last representation at the Gaiety of *A Midsummer Night's Dream* took place at the matinée on Saturday. Its place in the nightly programme since has been filled by Coleman's comedy of *John Bull*, which, it may be remembered, was revived with great success here last year, Mr. Phelps repeating his artistic embodiment of ‘Job Thornberry,’ Mr. Hermann Vezin being the ‘Peregrine,’ and Mr. Hall ‘Denis Brulgrudery.’ As Mr. Hollingshead has arranged with Mr. Calvert to produce *The Merry Wives of Windsor* at Manchester at Easter, Mr. Phelps cannot appear after to-night at the Gaiety, where, next Saturday, will be produced the great French drama of *Rose Michel*, in which Mrs. Mary Gladstone will make her début in London. Last night *John Bull* was played for the last time, and to-night Mr. Phelps will appear as ‘Falstaff’ in a scene from *The Merry Wives of Windsor*, and in selections from *The Man of the World* and *Henry VIII.* On Monday and three nights next week, Lord Lytton's play of *Money* will be performed, supported by Messrs. Vezin, Righton, Cecil, Tapley, Belford, Maclean, Miss Carlotta Addison, Miss Rita, Mrs. Leigh, &c. Mr. Chatterton brought his dramatic season to a close on Saturday evening with his annual benefit, for which the current attractive programme was strengthened and varied, consisting of selections from the Drury Lane triumphs of *Amy Robsart*, *Rebecca*, *Aladdin*, &c. A very numerous audience attended on the occasion, and in the course of the evening Mr. Chatterton made a short speech, thanking the public for the liberal patronage extended to him during the nine years he had been sole lessee and manager of the theatre, and trusting his future exertions would merit a continuance of the like support. On the same evening Mr. Richard Temple, the popular English baritone, took his first benefit at the Opera Comique, where a grand operatic festival was held, the attractions consisting of selections from several favourite operas, *Maritana*, *The Bohemian Girl*, *Fra Diavolo*, *Il Trovatore*, &c., which were supported by most of our leading English vocalists. Mr. Hollingshead has continued his direction of the house for ten nights, commencing last Monday, for a short series of light farces, vaudevilles, &c., from the Gaiety repertory, and supported by the Gaiety company.

At the Philharmonic *The Bohemian Girl* was repeated on Monday, *Maritana* on Tuesday and Wednesday, and on Thursday was produced for the first time at this house *Fra Diavolo*, Mr. Nordblom sustaining the title-role, Mr. Frank Celli that of ‘Lord Allcash,’ and Miss Rose Hersee that of ‘Zerlina.’ The opera season will terminate here next week, Miss Rose Hersee taking her benefit on Monday next, and the complimentary benefit of Mr. Shepherd taking place on Wednesday. An entire change in the entertainments at this house will take place at Easter.

At the series of English plays at the Crystal Palace, under the direction of Mr. Charles Wyndham, *The Road to Ruin* was represented on Tuesday, with a remarkably strong cast,

comprising Mrs. Stirling as the ‘Widow Warren,’ for the first time; ‘Sophia,’ Miss C. Addison; ‘Young Dornton,’ Mr. Henry Neville; ‘Goldfinch,’ Mr. C. Wyndham; ‘Silky,’ Mr. Charles Collette; and ‘Old Dornton,’ Mr. W. H. Stephens. *Romeo and Juliet* was the play selected for Thursday.

The number of tickets sold for the morning performance at Drury Lane on Thursday, for the benefit of Mr. E. P. Hingston, far exceeded expectation, and the project has been a great pecuniary success.

This week will see the end of the season at Hengler's, where the performances on Monday and Tuesday were for the benefit of the prince of modern droles, “Little Sandy,” on which occasion Mrs. Sandy appeared and displayed her skill in the ménage with her trained horse; and special equestrian fêtes and galas took place on the afternoon and evening of Wednesday for the second annual benefit of Mr. Charles Hengler.

Mr. Cave has again altered his programme at the Marylebone, where the two dramas, *The Courier of Lyons*, formerly a great success at the Princess's during the late Mr. Charles Kean's management, and *Uncle Tom's Cabin* have been revived, and effectively represented during the week.

At the Gaiety matinée to-day Mr. Lecocq's comic opera *The Island of Bachelors* will be represented. But there will be no day performance this afternoon at either the Haymarket or Globe Theatres on account of the University Boat-Race. To-night the last representation of *Arrah-na-Pogue* will take place at the Surrey, in consequence of the preparations for the production of *Hamlet* next Saturday, with Mr. Creswick as the Danish Prince.

Miss Litton and her Court company terminate their engagement to-night at the Standard, where five nights of English opera will be given, next week, supported by the leading English vocalists—*Il Trovatore*, on Monday; *The Bohemian Girl*, on Tuesday and Thursday; and *La Sonnambula*, on Wednesday and Saturday.

At the Adelphi the two sensational dramas, *The Lancashire Lass* and *Lost in London*, which had been played conjointly for the last fortnight, were withdrawn last night, and this evening will be replaced by the production of Mr. Halliday's dramatic version of *Nicholas Nickleby*, followed by the Vokes family in *The Belles of the Kitchen*.

## ROYAL PRINCESS'S THEATRE.

ROUND THE WORLD IN EIGHTY DAYS.

This grand spectacular drama, as it is styled in the bills, which was produced for the first time on Saturday night, is an adaptation from the original French version of Messrs. D'Ennery and Verne, which has created so great a success in Paris. The piece has been mounted at the Princess's, we understand, with all the original appointments, among which, not the least startling in the way of novelty, are the practicable steam-engine and the steamer, which not only sinks when called upon to do so, but whose bulwarks take to pieces in sections, and funnel, masts, and yards all double up and accommodate themselves in the most amiable manner to the agitated movements of the engulfing waves.

Whatever it has been possible to do with such a piece, in order to render it presentable, Messrs. Weinschenk and Mayer have done. The cast of the characters is admirable, and there can be not the least doubt of the applicability of the term “spectacular” as applied to the drama under notice. It is possible, however, to have too much even of a good thing, and seventeen tableaux of a highly sensational character are surely enough to satisfy the most exigent of playgoers. The truth is that *Round the World in Eighty Days* bears so unmistakably on its face the French “imprimatur” that one ceases to criticise it in any serious spirit, but abandons oneself to the merriment evoked by the essentially bizarre effects of the entertainment. The tableaux themselves, absurd as many of them appear, must be seen to be appreciated; for, setting everything else aside, there can be no doubt of their gorgeousness—notably, *The Funeral Pile*, *The Serpents' Grotto* and *Fête of the Snake Charmers*, *The Train Attacked on the Pacific Railway*, and *The Explosion and Wreck of the Steamer Henrietta*, all of which have been put upon the stage evidently without regard to expense and with the utmost care as to proper stage effect. The plot of the piece is comparatively simple, being the adventures of an Englishman who has made a wager that he will go round the world in eighty days, and accomplishes the feat; albeit under extreme difficulties, being pursued throughout his journey by a detective, who imagines he is tracking a celebrated criminal who has robbed the Bank of England of £100,000, and who puts every impediment in the way of the hero of the sensational wager, but eventually finds himself mistaken; while ‘Milford,’ the hero, though not checked, finds himself in the end “mated.” Mr. Henry Sinclair acts with considerable judgment as ‘Milford.’ Miss Helen Barry looks beautiful, as she always does, and Miss Carlisle as ‘Aouda,’ with Miss Macdonald and Miss Cicely Holt, worthily uphold the claims of their sex to a full share of the honours of the performance. Mr. Augustus Glover, as the detective ‘Fix,’ with his inimitable changes of costume and get up, was exceedingly clever; and Mr. McIntyre acted with great spirit as the Yankee ‘McIntyre.’ Mr. Brittain Wright, as ‘Ready,’ was, however, very funny, and, with Mr. Glover, may fairly be said to have divided the lion's share of the plaudits of a crowded house. Whether *Round the World in Eighty Days* is destined to have a long run we decline to hazard an opinion; but there can be no doubt that a vast amount of enterprise as well as money must have been expended on its presentation, and it is unquestionably one of the plays which everybody ought to see “while it's to be had,” as Mr. Collette would say. One word by way of conclusion. Mr. Ahlborn, of 74, Regent-street, is no doubt a very respectable man-milliner, but we do wish that he would not disgrace the programmes in the way he does with his advertisements. The programmes at the Princess's Theatre, as they are now, are simply a disgrace to the management.

THERE will be a season of comic opera in French at the Gaiety, commencing on Saturday, May 15.

MISS SOLDENE returns to England in June.

CHARING-CROSS THEATRE.—Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, accompanied by Prince and Princess Christian, honoured this theatre with their presence on Friday evening (last week).

The Duke and Duchess of Teck visited the Haymarket Theatre on Monday evening (last week).

A NEW one-act operetta by Mr. W. S. Gilbert (the music by Arthur Sullivan) will be produced immediately at the Royalty. Miss Nelly Bromley and Mr. Fisher will appear in it.

MR. CRESWICK commences an engagement next Saturday at the Surrey for a series of his leading impersonations, the first of which will be ‘Hamlet.’

MR. AND MRS. GERMAN REED intend to produce several novelties, the earliest of which will be a piece from the pen of Mr. F. C. Burnand, entitled *Old China*. The music is by J. L. Molloy. *The Ancient Britons* will be withdrawn from the programme after Easter week. Mr. W. S. Gilbert is also preparing a new entertainment, which will be produced this season.

Lecocq's comic opera of *The Island of Bachelors* will be given at the Gaiety matinée to-day, preceded by the *Fast Coach*.

MR. HALLIDAY's dramatised version of *Nicholas Nickleby* will be produced at the Adelphi to-night, with the cast as given in these columns last week—viz., ‘John Browdie,’ Mr. Emery; ‘Newman Noggs,’ Mr. Belmore; ‘Brooker,’ Mr. Shore; ‘Ralph Nickleby,’ Mr. Fernandez; ‘Nicholas Nickleby,’ Mr. Terris; ‘Mr.’ ‘Mrs.’ and ‘Fanny Squeers,’ by Mr. John Clarke, Mrs. Alfred Mellon, and Miss H. Coveney; ‘Tilda Price,’ Miss Hudspeth; ‘Kate Nickleby,’ Miss Edith Stuart; and ‘Smike,’ Miss Lydia Foot.

CREMORNE GARDENS will be opened this evening for a special fête in honour of the University Boat-Race.

THE usual morning performances of *Our American Cousin*, at the Haymarket Theatre, and *Blue-Beard* at the Globe, will be suspended to-day in consequence of the Boat-Race, but will be resumed next Saturday.

THE French drama, *Rose Michel*, will be produced at the Gaiety next Saturday, supported by Mrs. Mary Gladstone and a new company.

MR. JOHN BAUM takes his farewell benefit at the Alhambra on Monday next, when both day and evening performances will take place.

IN consequence of the great success achieved by Miss Wallis in Edinburgh last February, the accomplished *tragédienne* (whose portrait and memoir appeared in our initial number) was induced to pay a return visit to the Scottish capital this week, and played to large audiences in *Romeo and Juliet*, *The Lady of Lyons*, *As You Like It*, *Ingomar*, and Colonel Alfred Richards's *Norma*. She was creditably supported by Mr. Frank Clements, of the London Lyceum Theatre, and by the members of Mr. McNeil's company.

THE ALHAMBRA BENEFIT.—Mr. Baum makes his annual appeal to his friends on Monday next. These occasions have been always great successes, and there is every reason to believe that increased interest will be taken in the present, as in addition to the performances of a large number of talented artistes who have promised their gratuitous assistance, it is the farewell benefit of Mr. Baum, who has resigned the managership which he has so successfully continued for some years past. To his friends, who form a correct estimate of the splendid pieces which Mr. Baum has produced here, this is matter of great regret, and there can be little doubt that evidence of this feeling will be unmistakably given by a large attendance on Monday, when two representations will be given—the afternoon being devoted to a varied entertainment, in which the inimitable Vokes family will appear, and the evening to the gorgeous pantomime of *Whittington and His Cat*.

ANOTHER EDINBURGH THEATRE BURNED.—Although scarcely a month has elapsed since we announced in these columns the burning of the Edinburgh Theatre Royal, we have to record the total destruction by fire of another place of amusement in that city, the Southminster Theatre of Varieties. The fire broke out at ten o'clock on Sunday evening, shortly after the conclusion of the usual weekly evangelistic meeting held in the theatre; and before midnight the building, along with the old York Hotel, was in ruins, much damage being also done to the adjoining premises, which consisted principally of warehouses and workshops. All the fire-engines of the town were employed up to a late hour on Monday morning in extinguishing the flames; and Mr. Braidwood, the assistant firemaster, was severely injured by the fall of a chimney. The origin of the fire is unknown; but it is believed to have been caused by the heating apparatus, which was introduced into the building about a fortnight ago. The theatre was an immense square wooden structure, capable of holding nearly 3000 persons, and was built at a cost of £1500 for Mr. Hengler's circus about twelve years ago. In 1865 it passed into the hands of the present proprietor, Mr. Henry Levy, who spent a considerable sum in converting the erection into a theatre. It was insured for £1500, and had been occupied for a week by Mr. Henry Powell's dramatic company, who, under ordinary circumstances, would have finished their engagement in Edinburgh to-night (Saturday); and we understand that, with the exception of Mr. Powell, who has lost his valuable wardrobe, the actors succeeded in saving the greater portion of their property. Plans are already being prepared for the erection of a handsome stone theatre on the present site, which Mr. Levy hopes to have ready at Christmas. For some time to come, therefore, the Edinburgh public must perforce content themselves with the two small theatres left, the lessees of which have, we hear, been reaping a rich harvest during the week.

## Music.

Music intended for notice in the “Monthly Review of New Music,” on the last Saturday of each month, must be sent on or before the previous Saturday.

Benefit Concerts will not (as a rule) be noticed, unless previously advertised in our columns.

## BRITISH ORCHESTRAL SOCIETY.

This society has reached its third year of existence, and last week its third season was inaugurated by a concert composed exclusively of selections from the compositions of the late lamented Sterndale Bennett. The orchestral works were four in number, the first being the G minor symphony, recently played at the Crystal Palace. Respecting the work itself nothing remains to be said. It was played with evident appreciation by the orchestra, and was well directed by Mr. Mount. The concerto in F minor, No. 4, for pianoforte and orchestra, was not in all respects satisfactory. The pianiste, Miss Florence May, has evidently studied in a good school, and exhibits genuine promise of future excellence; but it cannot be denied that she was unequal to the occasion, and failed to render full justice to Sterndale Bennett's beautiful work. When we speak of “full justice” we have in mind the performance of this concerto by Madame Arabella Goddard, who played it at one of the first concerts given by the British Orchestral Society. Seeing that there are other pianoforte concertos by Bennett, which have not yet been given by the society, it is to be regretted that Miss Florence May was placed in a position which rendered comparison inevitable. It could be no discredit to her to be found inferior to the great pianiste whose exile we have still to deplore; but her deficiency of sentiment and expression became doubly striking when contrasted with the well-remembered grace and pathos which Madame Arabella Goddard infused into her rendering of the slow movement, and the rhythmic eloquence with which she “sang” the barcarole. In the final movement Miss May displayed considerable command of mechanism, and gained well-merited applause. The overtures “Les Naiades” and “Paradise and the Peri” were, on the whole, satisfactorily played, but would have been more successful had greater attention been paid to light and shade. Miss Edith Wynne was the principal vocalist, and sang with great taste and expression the two charming songs “To Chloe in Sickness” and “May Dew.” Mr. Henry Guy, one of our rising tenors, sang “O meadow, clad in early green,” from the *May Queen*, and joined Miss Wynne and Mr. Wadmore in the trio “The Hawthorn in the glade,” from the same work. These



artists were joined by Miss Augusta Roche in the quartet "God is a spirit," from *The Woman of Samaria*, which was well sung, and elicited the only encore of the evening. Sung, as written, by four solo voices, without accompaniment, it had a much finer effect than when previously sung in the same hall by the whole body of Mr. Henry Leslie's choir. By force of energy—in continually denouncing gross interferences with the intentions of composers—musical journalists may eventually succeed in preventing the corruption of taste which has been fostered by many recent innovators; and we shall always protest against the travesty of quartets into choruses, and similar instances of bad taste and vulgarity. Bennett's quartet produced ten times more effect at the British Orchestral Concert, when sung as written, than at the Leslie concert, where it was sung with an ineffectual attempt at simultaneity by a crowd of chorus-singers.

The British Orchestral Society is now fairly on its trial. It started with every kind of sympathy and good wishes among the English musical world. It has the services of between seventy and eighty of the finest among our native instrumentalists, and the leading members of the profession in every department have shown themselves ready to make personal sacrifices to promote its success. Frankly, we do not consider that the programme of this season's opening concert was of a nature to encourage bright hopes of the society's future. We have no wish to unduly disparage the claims of young artists just commencing their career; and we are happy to recognise the merits of Miss Roche, Miss May, Mr. Guy, and Mr. Wadmore. It must nevertheless be admitted that none of these artists has yet attained such eminence as to be considered a typical representative of the highest forms of British art; and we contend that since the British Orchestral Society has no *raison d'être* except the glorification of native talent, and undertakes to present "the most eminent English talent" at its concerts, it fails in its vocation, and sails under false colours, to the practical injury of our musical reputation, when it brings forward any but artists of acknowledged and representative excellence. The "intelligent foreigner" who attended the British Orchestral Concert in the full belief that a society with such a name, giving its opening concert under the immediate patronage of the Duke of Edinburgh, and professing to produce the "most eminent" English talent, would infallibly do justice to its professions, was misled. In Miss Edith Wynne he heard an artiste of whom any country might be proud; one who is an admitted and worthy representative of British art. The other artists, though full of promise, have not yet attained a high position in the ranks of art, and ought not to have been selected for an occasion when the "most eminent" artists were to be expected.

If it be urged that the society wishes to encourage rising talent, we have to reply that it was not established for any such purpose as the discovery or encouragement of rising talent, but (according to its prospectus) for the giving of "concerts by British artists," at which "the soloists, vocal and instrumental, together with the band of seventy-five performers, will be found to include the most eminent English talent, thus forming a complete representative orchestra." If it be said that it relies more on instrumental than vocal music, we must say that we think it judges rightly, seeing that it is an "orchestral" society; but we contend that, while it is justified in giving but little of vocal music, it should give us of the best. To pursue a contrary policy will prove suicidal; and it is because we wish to see the British Orchestral Society prosper that we thus strongly call attention to the rocks ahead. It is the bane of societies like this that favouritism is apt to be exerted in behalf of *protégés* or *protégées*; whereas nothing should be allowed to interfere with the determination to illustrate art through the means of its most accomplished interpreters.

At the next concert, Wednesday, March 31, Madame Lemmens-Sherrington will sing. This is as it should be. Two songs from so admirable an artist will be better worth having than a dozen by promising tyros. On the same occasion a new symphony by Mr. Alfred Holmes will also be produced for the first time. This also is as it should be; and we hope that during the remainder of the season the society will merit success by worthily fulfilling its vocation.

MR. HENRY LESLIE'S CHOIR.

The second concert of this society was given, yesterday week, at St. James's Hall, under the direction of Mr. Henry Leslie. The selection comprised none but sacred music, and the programme, which contained nineteen pieces, bore the names of some of the greatest composers, from the days of Morales, Marenzio, and Gibbons to the present time. The choir greatly distinguished themselves, and obtained frequent applause and encores. Miss Eva Leslie, who had *débüté* at the preceding concert, sang on this occasion Handel's "Angels ever bright and fair" and "O had I Jubal's lyre." She had apparently recovered from the indisposition under which she had been suffering, and did herself fuller justice than on the former occasion. Her voice is of silvery and sympathetic quality, and she sings in a style which does credit to her able teacher (Madame Sainton-Dolby). If she study perseveringly, she has a good chance of attaining a high rank in her profession. At this concert a *débüt* was made by Signor Riccardi, a young English baritone, who has recently sung successfully in Italy. He possesses a voice of good compass and power and singularly sympathetic in quality; and he met with great applause and a recall for his singing in Clari's aria, "O quam tristis." Miss Bolingbroke, the first gainer of the Parepa-Rosa Scholarship at the R.A.M., sang with great success the evening prayer from *Eli*; and Mr. Edward Lloyd rendered valuable aid. Mr. J. G. Callcott accompanied at the pianoforte and Mr. J. C. Ward was organist.

CRYSTAL PALACE CONCERTS.—These delightful entertainments are drawing to their close for the present season, and only five more remain to be given. Let those who have not yet had the enjoyment of hearing the splendid orchestra which is every Saturday assembled at the Palace during the Saturday Concert season make haste to profit by the few opportunities which remain. The concert of Saturday last was equal to the high average of these entertainments, and the *pièce de résistance*, Mendelssohn's great "Reformation" symphony, was played in magnificent style. The other instrumental pieces were the overture, by Mr. W. G. Cusins, *Les Travailleurs de la Mer*, a clever and original work; Herr Joachim's violin concerto in G; three movements from one of Bach's violin sonatas, and Schumann's *Genoëva* overture. Miss Edith Wynne being, unfortunately, indisposed, her place was taken by Miss E. Morland. Miss Helen Arnim sang with great success in airs by Handel, Schumann, and Brahms. Mr. Manns conducted with his invariable ability.

MADAME CHRISTINE NILSSON-ROUZEAUD has been singing with brilliant success at Rouen, Nantes, and Bordeaux.

BIRBECK, after winning the Trial Stakes at Liverpool on Tuesday, was sold to Mr. Billingham for 130 guineas.

Our Captious Critic.

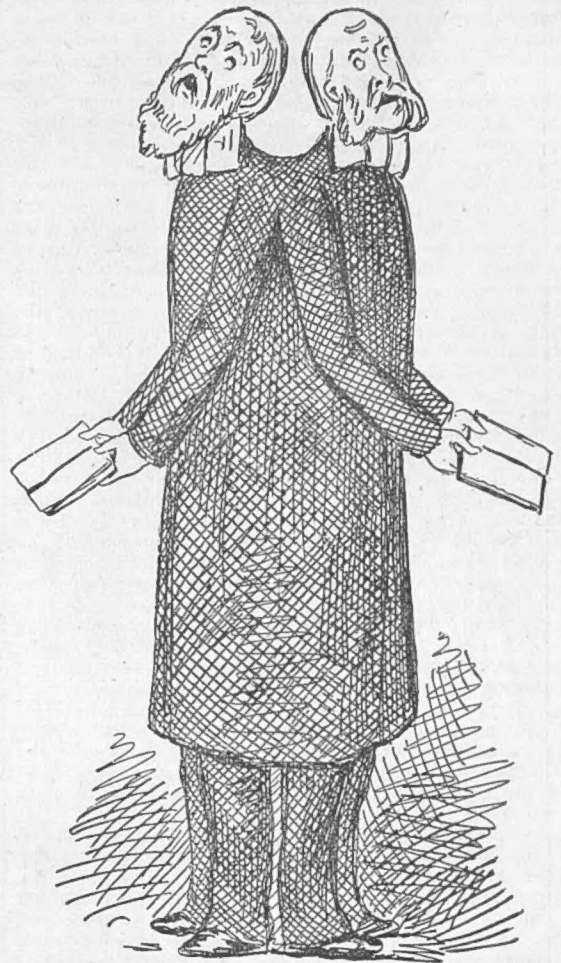
It is curious to observe how people belonging to a certain class of that strange compound, the British Public—a class which considers it a duty to avoid and denounce the theatre, properly so called—contrive to make a compromise with their consciences and satisfy the undying instinct which has impelled the human race from the earliest known ages to seek its highest intellectual diversion in the drama. I know people—respectable, educated people—who under no consideration could you entice to enter a regular theatre—not even if the theatre proposed were that temple of Christianity, Drury Lane—who yet will go freely to Ethiopian Minstrel shows, to magical entertainments, to elaborate developments of the Punch and Judy performance, to exhibitions under the delightfully vague and comprehensive title the Polytechnic, to Galleries of Illustration, and, finally and particularly, to the Crystal Palace. This last-mentioned institution is one which I have seldom visited. On one occasion I went with some country friends to see a pantomime there, which I have remembered chiefly on account of its unusually beautiful scenery, although everything else was excellent of its kind. This week, attracted principally by the goodness of the cast, I went to the Crystal Palace to see the *Road to Ruin*. This play is one that, without possessing literary merit in very high degree, has nevertheless certain strongly-defined qualities of characterisation, and a fund of conventional domestic interest which would always render it more generally acceptable to a mixed audience than many of the best works of the greatest dramatists. You recollect what Thackeray says, in that delightful number of his incomparable series of "Roundabout Papers," *De Juventute*, concerning the novels which were a passion of his schoolboy days. Of course, he informs us, Walter Scott was a prime favourite with the boys. The enchanter who could conjure up such a panorama of chivalry as appears in the pages of "Ivanhoe" was bound to be a favourite. But he did not command their undivided homage. There was another great writer who shared equal honour; it was the author of "Tom and Jerry," the refined and elegant Pierce Egan! Now, I imagine, the general public are, with regard to the drama, much like those schoolboys. To be sure, work of a high order of literary merit will find its recognition; but it is quite certain that high literary qualities are not what most people demand upon the stage. Situations which they can comprehend at a glance—which will move their sympathies, humorous or pathetic—will often, even if devoid altogether of literary merit in the dialogue, take a stronger hold upon popular taste than would comedies which lacked the sympathetic note, though written with all the finish of Congreve and all the sparkle of Sheridan. The "Road to Ruin," as compared with the works of the latter, is about on the same footing as "Tom and Jerry" holds in comparison with the novels of Walter Scott; it has that pervading leaven of conventional domestic sentiment which, though utterly false from an ethical point of view, is yet generally responded to as though it were a truthful rendering of human nature. The characters in it are rough caricature sketches, with certain superficial qualities so strongly marked as to render their recognition impossible. As played at the Crystal Palace the *Road to Ruin* was acted as well as one can imagine it possible to act it. In the first place Mrs. Stirling's picture of the vain, frivolous, fickle, and heartless 'Widow Warren' is the very perfection of art, and a performance worth travelling miles to see. The affected bearing, the mincing voice, the girlish affectation, the heartless good-temper which is common to inordinate personal vanity—all these are reproduced in a manner so artistic as to be a model which the young actresses of our time would benefit by studying. It so happens, however, that the young heroine of the piece, 'Sophie,' is played by Miss Carlotta Addison so well as to give one a grain of hope that here and there among the shoals of unqualified young women who have been thrust before London audiences of late years intrusted with parts redolent of the traditions of Siddons, O'Neill, Jordan, &c., there are some who have really arrived at an adequate degree of artistic culture to earn for themselves justly the title of artist. Miss Carlotta Addison is one of these very few. And it is pleasant for me to be able to record my impression that favourably as this young actress is already known, she will, whenever the opportunity occurs, distinguish herself as a comedy actress of very unusual excellence. Her performance of the overgrown schoolgirl who, after having been brought up in the country, is placed among the artificial and frivolous circumstances of town life was characterised by a delicacy of appreciation and a finish of treatment not often to be witnessed in young actresses on the English stage.

Whether it was owing to the exigencies of so spacious a theatre or to what cause, all the male characters in the *Road to Ruin* appeared to me to be acted with a degree of superfluous boisterousness not altogether common to the performers who played them. Mr. Henry Neville's was like all his performances—a vigorous, manly, and feeling rendering of 'Harry Dornton.' Mr. Wyndham rattled through the part of 'Goldfinch.' The humour of this character (what there is of humour in it) exists chiefly in his rapid enunciation of the sporting slang of a bygone day. This is mostly a dead language to our modern improved ears. There was one old lady, however, sitting close to me, apparently about a hundred years of age, who appeared to understand it perfectly, and nodded her head at a number of effete sporting phrases, which, I assure you, might all have been Hebrew, as far as my intelligence of it went. I suppose it was the fashionable jargon of dashing, young sporting gentlemen when she was a girl, and brought to her recollection several of her youthful flames—Tom this or Harry that—wild young bucks, who, following the illustrious example of their virtuous Prince, killed themselves with dissipation. 'Goldfinch,' I presume, is a recognisable type of the sporting snob of that period. Mr. Wyndham sketched his peculiarities in an effective manner: "That's your sort!" 'Old Dornton' is an unsatisfactory character, who seems never to know his own mind. It was adequately played by Mr. Stephens. 'Sulky' was sulky enough, in all conscience. Mr. Bannister seemed quite to understand the part. Mr. Collette's 'Silky' was a bold charcoal sketch, as it might be called in painter's phraseology. The character of the old miser is a conventional one, and gives no scope for any more subtle delineation of character. Mr. Collette has a bold and vigorous style and a way of grasping the salient points of a character which impresses an audience. When at the end of one act he falls upon the ground, after being grappled with by Young Dornton, his energetic emotion excited the spectators. 'Milford' affords little room for the display of any impressive acting. Mr. Teesdale, especially in the first act, played it with commendable quietness. In conclusion, to speak generally, these morning performances at the Crystal Palace are a phase of the theatrical performances which has somewhat of unusual interest attaching to it owing to the class of audience they draw together. The prematurely-active Mr. Charles Wyndham is to be congratulated on the result of his management. Such performances will have an excellent effect

upon an educated and intelligent class of people who go to the theatre too seldom as a rule.

OUR CAPTIOUS CRITIC'S COOKERY-BOOK.

(To be continued occasionally.)



1. HOW TO DRAG RELIGION INTO RIDICULE AND CONTEMPT.

Take a corner man from a street Christy Minstrel troupe (one with a banjo or hand organ will do), mix him up with a full-voiced costermonger, who has consented to sell his donkey and become converted. Put them into a hall where cattle-shows, two-headed nightingales, &c., are generally exhibited; advertise them sensationally, and make them roar at the audience according to their various attributes. Serve with a jumble of misapplied texts of Scripture, and plenty of oil (in their hair). This dish is well suited to the nervous, and is in season at present.



2. HOW TO MAKE A TRAGEDIAN.

Take from 5ft to 6ft of human being, with long chin, and black, funeral-horse ringlets (a wig will do equally well). Teach it to elevate its eyebrows, talk deeply, and stride spasmodically. Let it "never forget that legitimate drama is terribly neglected." Serve as *Hamlet*.

YACHTS IN WINTER QUARTERS AT MR. FAY'S YARD, NORTHAM, SOUTHAMPTON.

HERE was to be found at the time of our visit a collection of yachts, whose names are as familiar as household words, and whose performances need no comment from us. From "Dudu" to "Egeria" is a great step, but they are both in Mr. Fay's yard. Here also we found the crack 20's, "Playmate," "Sunshine," and "Vanessa;" "Niobe," of "Spinnaker" fame; "Gleam," "Heron," "Daring," "Arethusa," "Vanguard," and "Flying Cloud" (these last three for sale). On the mud, hauled up, are several fine cruisers and a steamer or two.

Mr. Fay is building a 20-tonner, that looks more like a 30, with how much lead we should be afraid to say. She is for Mr. Pascoe French, and we may anticipate that he will put her in the right place when it comes to racing.

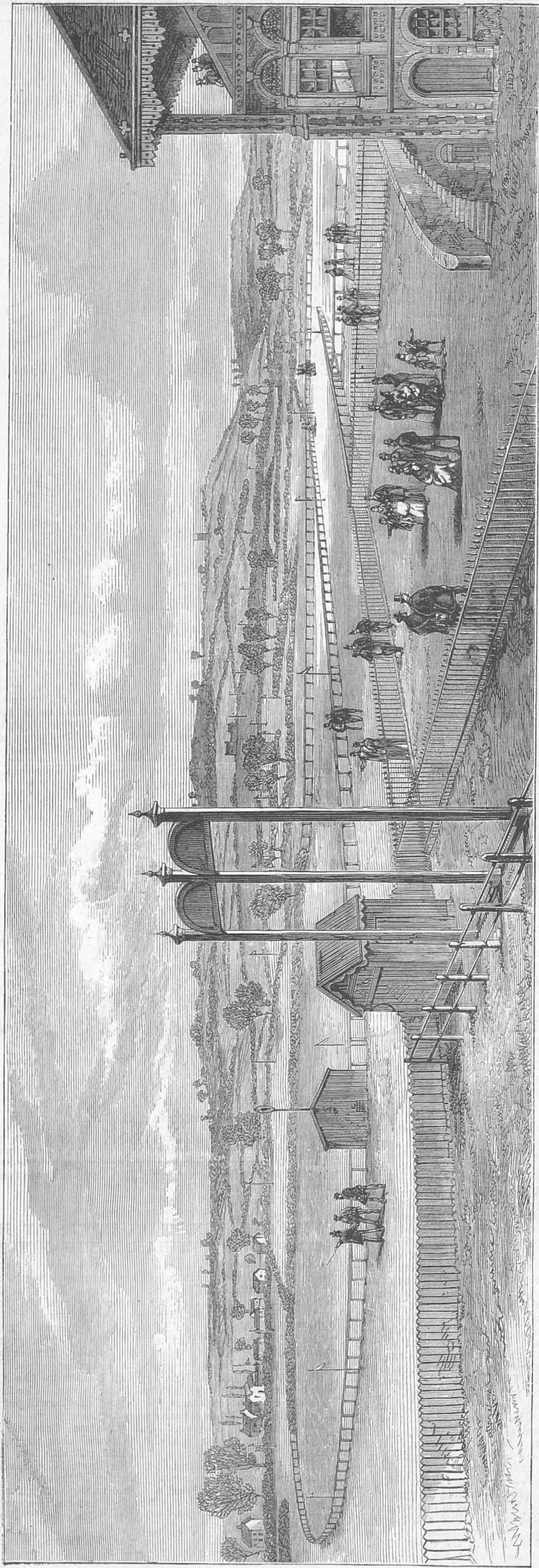
"Britannia," "Norman," and "Astarte" are at Mr. Hatcher's; where also the old "Glance" has undergone "modernising," and having a lot of lead put into her. Mr. Hatcher is building a 40-tonner for Sir Francis Gooch, which will no doubt sustain the reputation of her birthplace.

Mr. A. Payne has in hand a 45-ton racing cutter for Mr. Gordon, formerly owning the "Niobe;" and a steamer for Lord Ailsa. In his yard are hauled up "Gertrude," "Bloodhound," "Rowena," "Enid," &c.

"Cetonia" is on the mud, higher up the Itchen, there not being a berth vacant for her at Fay's.

Don Edgardo Colonna, the Mexican tragedian, will commence a five-nights' engagement at the Marylebone Theatre to-night (Saturday). He will open in the part of 'Hamlet.'





BRISTOL RACECOURSE: THE VIEW FROM THE GRAND STAND.

## HUNTING IN FRANCE.

BY RALPH NEVILLE.

WHEN writing on the field-sports of a country in which the game abounds, an Englishman would, as a matter of course, commence his details with an account of fox-hunting; but the term fox-hunting as applied to the manner in which Reynard is destroyed in France would be a misnomer; for, instead of being fairly chased, he is, on every occasion on which it can be accomplished, most fully assassinated. Hounds are used to discover his whereabouts and to force him into the paths through which he is accustomed to gain the open country when breaking covert to seek his food; and on those paths sportsmen, dressed in dark-coloured blouses as a means of concealment, lie in wait to shoot him when gallantly running before the pursuing pack. Therefore, the less said of the manner in which a sport, so familiar to us and so admired by our fellow-countrymen, is carried on by our neighbours on the other side of the Channel the better, and thus we take leave of the subject. Independent, however, of the amusement which might be derived from the chase of the fox, if properly followed, France abounds in other animals well suited to afford first-class sport, if the country were only intersected by the fences—the dealings with which causes such excitement and such an exhibition of mainly daring amongst our sportsmen as trains for the purposes of war the very best and most efficient cavalry officers to be found in any European army. And first in point of honour comes the stag. It is scarcely necessary to say that this sport has been, and still is, pursued in a far more scientific manner in France than with us. Here the stag—we may say an almost perfectly domesticated animal, for he is housed and fed in a shed—is turned out of a cart at the appointed meet, and generally takes refuge when hard pressed in some human habitation, when he is easily secured, to be again hunted, without difficulty or danger; while in France the hind is never chased, and the precautions to select a stag of sufficient age and strength to afford a good run, without disturbing the hinds or fawns, are curious and interesting, the "valet de limier" being bound to ascertain by his investigations the age and size of the future "quarry," without risking the chance of attempting to rear it. Stag-hunting in former times was the favourite recreation of the kings and grandees of France, and was then conducted with surpassing regal splendour, and we may form some estimate of the scale on which it was practised in those days from the enormous extent of the forests devoted

to the breeding and sustenance of the stag, and which still continue to exist as the property of the State, and serve as a nursery and "sanctuary" for every description of game. The Forest of Ardennes contains a good deal over a million acres. Those of Compiègne and Fontainebleau over fifty thousand acres each, and all even still abound with every description of wild animal common to the country. The two latter are intersected by various green alleys and roads, which enable those who take part in the chase to hear the deep-toned music of the hounds, although they may not be favoured with a sight of the game they pursue until he is brought to bay, and makes his final effort in self-defence. Compiègne was the favourite hunting-ground of the late Emperor Napoleon III., and it was in it he held the annual sporting meetings, to which admission was so eagerly sought after by the highest classes of the French aristocracy. The stag is not considered sufficiently strong to sustain the fatigue of a long run until he has reached his sixth year, and the "valet de limier's" (attendant and trainer of the bloodhound) duty is to discover a suitable animal by various indications, with which he has become familiar while in training to learn the mysteries of his craft. On the morning of the day appointed for the chase, the "valet de limier" proceeds, holding his hound in a leash, to the forest, where he soon discovers the tracks of the stag, and makes his observations. Should the ground be too dry to retain a correct impression of its footmarks he is compelled to be guided by other and more difficult indications. He searches out the "fumier,"—dung of the animal—which is described in his category, under two denominations, as "formée en troche" or "en plateaux," as a means of ascertaining what he requires to know. This, when found, is eagerly examined by "the valet" and those of his calling who may accompany him, and should any difference of opinion arise the difficulty can be solved. An extraordinary proof, we should say, of the interest which the "valet" takes in the due performance of his duties, and of his desire to exhibit the extent of his professional qualifications to his employers.

This knotty point having been disposed of, the "valet," holding still his hound in leash, proceeds to track his game until he reaches some dense covert in which he suspects him to lie concealed. He cannot approach too near, lest the stag might be disturbed and change his quarters; so he cautiously makes a circular examination of the supposed lair, carefully exploring with the hound every opening or from the suspected place of refuge, and should

no scent be discovered, he takes it for granted that the stag is still there, and at once proceeds to report to his superior officer (always promoted from the ranks) what he has done and seen, presenting to him at the same time a reserved portion of the "fumier," so that he may see and taste, if necessary; and, should his proceedings be approved of, he at once returns to the forest, accompanied by the huntsman and his attendants, who select proper positions for his relay packs, which he stations at the different points the stag may be expected to make for after being driven from his lair, their respective "piqueurs" being mounted on horseback to watch his movements and frustrate his attempts to mislead the hounds, who in the first instance carefully examine his tracks to note if there be any peculiar indications which would enable them to keep the pack from changing their game.

Everything being duly arranged, the stag is roused, and the chase commences amidst a continual blowing of horns. When hard pressed the deer sometimes runs into the lair of another to turn the dogs on to fresh game, or dashes into the midst of a herd of deer and forces one of them to single out from the rest, and, if he can reach a river, plunges into its most rapid torrent and swims down the stream some distance before crossing, in order to break the line of scent. His race is nearly run, however, when the stag takes the "soil," and he quickly after stands at "bay," to confront his pursuers. He is in these days stricken dead by a bullet, but formerly was assailed by one of the hunters and cut down with his "couteau de chasse," a proceeding attended with no small danger, and sometimes entailing death, as in the case of the Duke de Melun, who was killed in a conflict with a dying stag at the forest of Chantilly in the early part of the last century.

The Normans are accused of habitually violating the rules of the chase by searching for the stag with the full pack destined for the chase, thus disturbing the tranquillity of the forest and endangering the safety of both hinds and fawns by their imprudence. The length and duration of the runs afforded by stags in France are sometimes extraordinary—one recorded by M. Le Masson lasted four hours and a half without a check in November, 1835, and, finally, the stag was driven by sixteen couple of dogs, who never changed their game in the various forests they traversed, into a laundress's premises near Sévres.

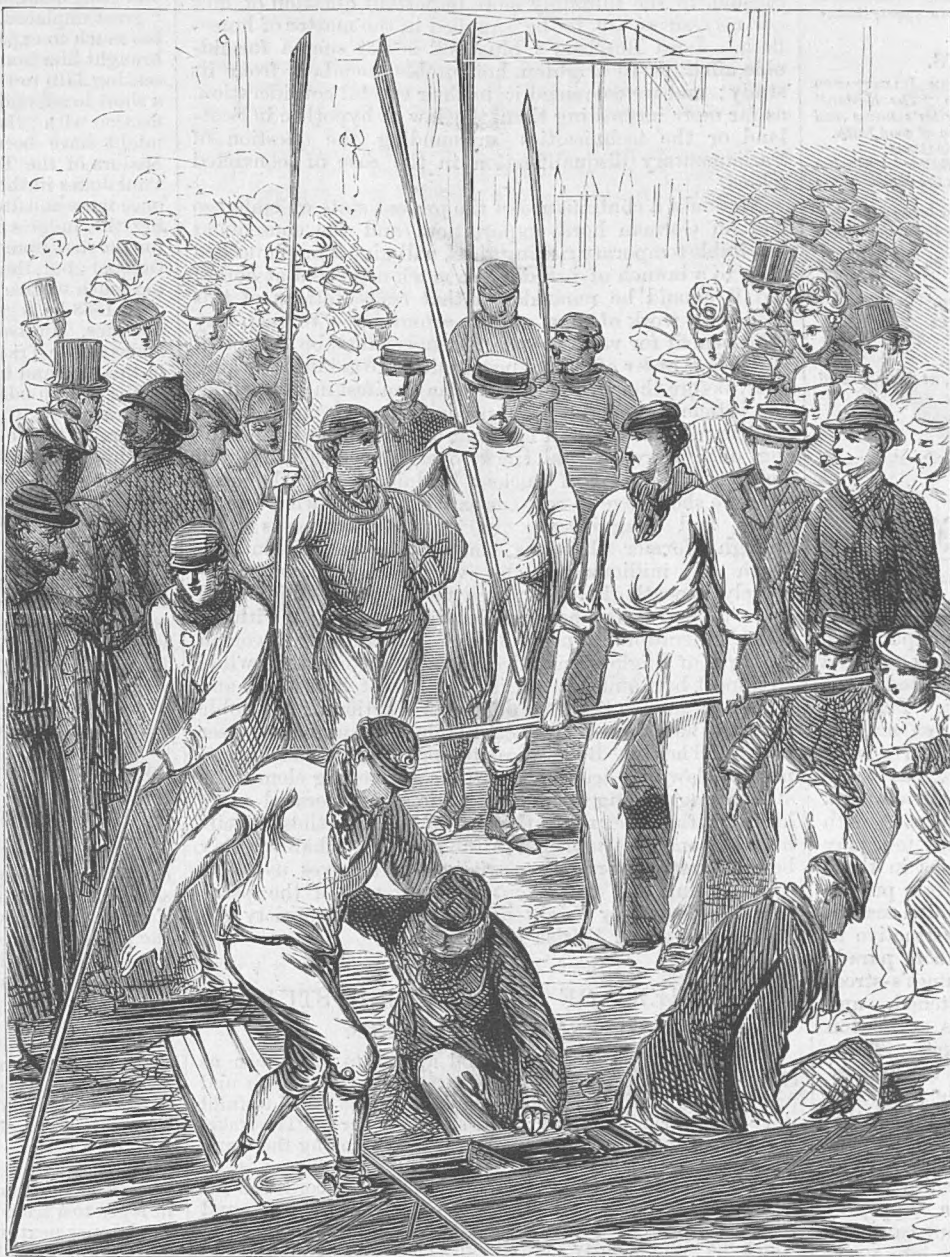
Both fallow deer and roebuck are also found in France; but the former is not so much prized for its venison as it is with us; and, as it lives in herds, it is not so difficult to kill.

scarcely worth the trouble which is necessary to separate a promising buck from the ruck before the hounds are laid on to chase him. The roebuck, who is remarkably fleet and furnishes the very best of venison, is seldom hunted, from the tricks he has recourse to when once driven from cover to baffle the hounds. As game for hunting he is almost worthless, and is generally shot for the delicious flavour of his flesh. In former days, when graced with the presence of Royalty, the chase presented a brilliant appearance. In each forest there was and still exists what is termed a "table ronde," the place of meeting for the persons honoured with an invitation to participate in the sport, and from it roads, or rather alleys, of well-cared turf branched off, leading to the different parts of the forest; so that the persons assembled at "the rendezvous," on learning the direction in which the horns sounded and the pack gave tongue, could at once take the line leading them to the vicinity where the hunt was progressing. The "habits de chasse" were, of course, elaborate and splendid, and were well enough suited for riding on grass land as level as a bowling-green and without fences, the exertion of crossing which must of necessity have deranged the position of the "chapeau à trois cornes," which then formed the head-gear of the male portion of the assembly. At the hunting parties of Compiègne the late Emperor introduced the ancient description of "toilette," affording the ladies an opportunity of dressing in a fancy and becoming manner, which added greatly to the splendour of the scene. The chase is still occasionally held by the Duke d'Anmale and the Orleanist Princes in the Forest of Chantilly, but not in a style comparable to that formerly practised by their ancestors of the illustrious house of Condé. At the conclusion of the hunt "the quarry" is broken up, generally by torchlight, in the courtyard of the palace or château, and in view of the assembled guests, the favourite parts of the body being sent to the larder—"the debris" is wrapped up in the skin, which is then placed in the position the stag would have laid in his lair. The horns sound the "view," and the hounds rush forward to enjoy the repast furnished by their own meritorious exertions. In the north of France hare-hunting is carried on exactly on the same principle as fox-hunting. Hounds are used to find and drive poor puss from her "form," but no sooner does she appear than she is instantly fired upon by a crowd of sportsmen—all of whom are on foot—and mercilessly shot down, to fill the "carnassiers." The forests, which are in many instances well stocked with hares and rabbits, are almost always rented from the



who form a society or club, and fix their own days of meeting, when the slaughter is often considerable, and the division of the spoil is attended with difficulties, as every man who fires—and all present invariably do so—is certain to put in and urge his claim to a share of the slain, the sole object of each being to fill the larder. In other parts of France, more particularly in Normandy, regular packs of hounds are established for hare-hunting. They are composed of small, well-shaped, and stout dogs, but not equal either in fleetness or melody of tongue to ours. They afford, however, as good sport as can be expected in a country divested of such fences as would create excitement amongst those who follow them. An odd custom prevails in that country which would raise an uncontrollable laugh amongst our sportsmen. At the death the hare is always preserved for the table, the ears alone being cut off, with certain formalities, and thrown to the dogs, to blood them. The French also indulge in rabbit-hunting, which, when fairly carried out, without the interference of the gun, often affords capital amusement. The principal earths in the warren being stopped, the adjoining covert is beaten, and when an outlying brush is found a brace of terriers are slipped at him. He at once makes for home; but, finding it shut against him, trusts to his agility and speed, and not unfrequently, after a long and tortuous race, fairly defeats his pursuers.

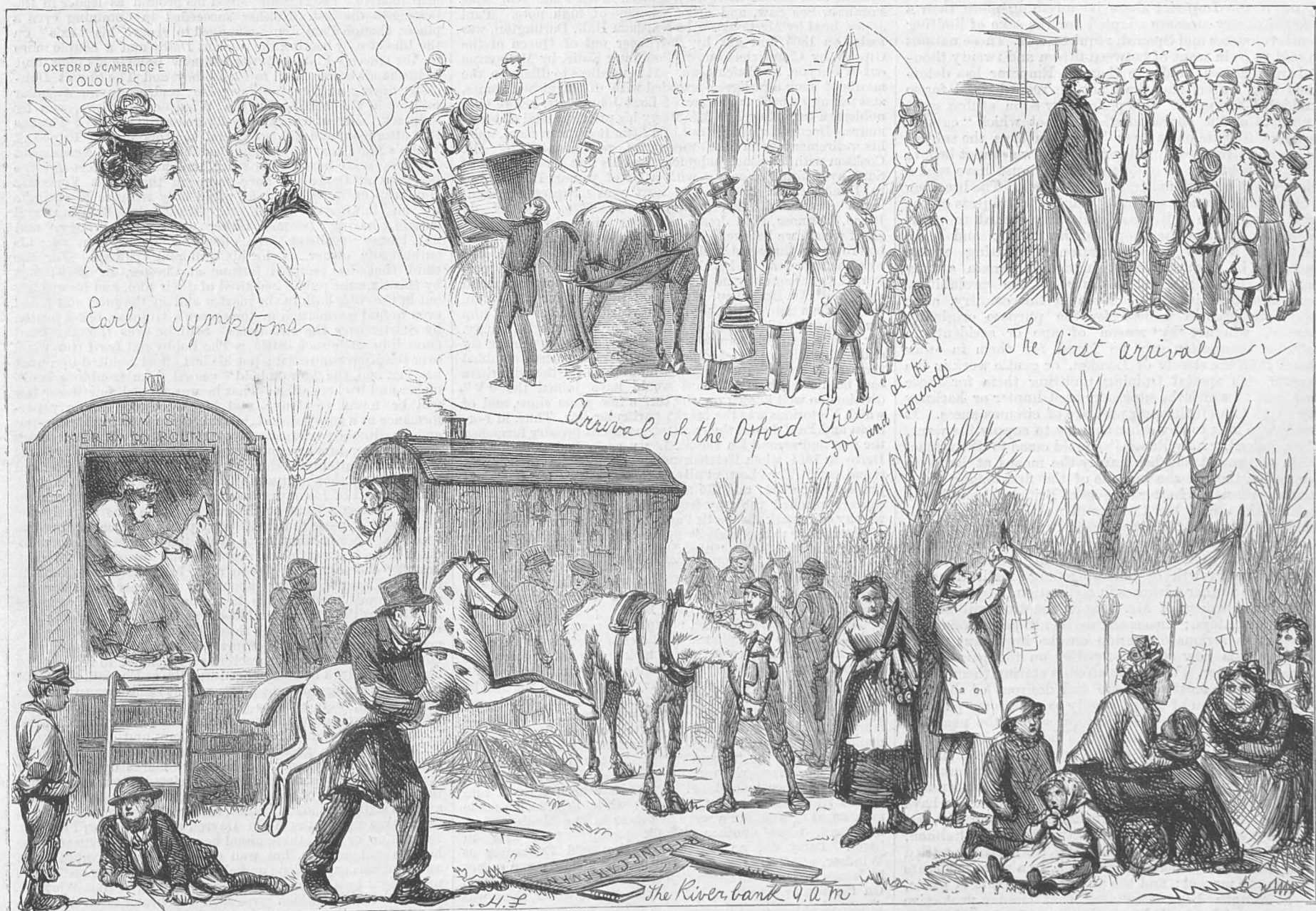
Wild boars are numerous in the French forests, and hunting them is attended with much fatigue and no small amount of danger. The "vieux solitaire," who dwells alone, is the quarry most sought after by the French chasseurs. His strength is extraordinary, and his speed, while it lasts, is almost a match for that of the fleetest horse. To spear him, after the Indian fashion, is never attempted, on account of his ponderous size and the length and sharpness of his tusks. The hunters are equipped in a suitable manner to deal with such a formidable adversary. They carry loaded carbines, with spring bayonets, and couteaux de chasse, with which they can either cut or stab. When regular packs of boar hounds are established, the valet de limier is employed to find the boar in like manner as he does the stag; and this he can do without difficulty, as his tracks differ essentially from those of the sows and younger pigs. He frequents the thickest part of the forest, and devastates the surrounding country



during night, doing immense mischief in the vineyards, while he literally roots out the rabbits in the warren, and devours them wholesale, skin and all. When driven to bay he kills any dogs that approach him with his fearful tusks before the hunters arrive to dispatch him, which is no easy matter, as—unless hit in some vital part—he can carry a surprising quantity of lead. It is officially stated that in the year 1830 a "solitaire" was killed in the department of the Marne, which stood 3½ ft in height, turned the scale at 485 lb (the weight of a moderately-sized English bullock) and had thirty-four balls lodged in his carcass.

Formerly, considerable rewards were given to those who destroyed wolves, which frequent the French forests in large numbers; but the spirit of economy has reduced them so much that those now offered are quite inadequate to compensate for the danger and loss of time their destruction entails, so that those who suffer from their depredations are left to deal with them as they best may. Very large packs of from fifty to sixty couples of hounds are required to force them from the extensive coverts in which they lie concealed; but, when once driven out, they often afford runs of from fifteen to twenty miles. The only means, however, by which their numbers can be effectually thinned is by the "trague," when all the inhabitants of the vicinity beat the forests, and drive them to be shot by those stationed outside, as of late years we "drive" stags in this country to be butchered.

**SALE OF SHORTHORNS AT LEVEN HALL, GARTH.**—On Friday week Mr. J. Thornton, of London, offered for sale by auction, in the presence of breeders of shorthorns from various parts of the kingdom, the celebrated herd of the late Mr. Thomas Harrison, of Leven Hall, and which had been bred by him since he took the farm, in 1835. The bulls used were chiefly from the well-known herd of Mr. Torr, and possess a remarkably fine strain of blood. The number of lots was sixty-one, and the highest price realised was 150 guineas, for which sum Clementina, by Rosicrucian, dam Cameo 7th, was secured by Messrs. Richardson and Boswell, to go to America. The next highest price (86 gs.) was given for Caroline, by Waltron, dam Cameo 7th, of the same strain of blood, which was purchased by Mr. Pybus, to go to France.



SKETCHES AT PUTNEY.



## NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

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The Editor cannot undertake to return rejected communications. Dramatic and Sporting Correspondents will oblige the Editor by placing the word "Drama" or "Sporting," as the case may be, on the corner of the envelope.

No notice will be taken of inquiries as to the time of horses being scratched for their engagements, other than appears in the usual column devoted to such information.

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## THE ILLUSTRATED Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1875.

THE Kaiser's edict for prohibiting the exportation of horses beyond the frontiers of Fatherland has caused a profound sensation in those circles mostly interested in the supply of foreign horses to this country. Perhaps, nine tenths of the circle of readers we address may be inclined to receive this announcement with indifference, or to smile incredulously at the statement of England being in any way dependent upon importations from Germany. We have mostly heard of that empire in connection with thoroughbreds exported from this island; and few may dream that their produce has come back to us in those "pairs" of marvellous perfection turned out from private stables or job establishments during the London season. Yet so it is; and the magnificent animals, so attractive to cockney eyes during their regulation afternoon parade in the Park, or clattering down St. James's-street on a Drawingroom day, faultlessly matched, and mostly with excellent action, are the results of Teuton enterprise in breeding for the English market. Three fourths of the pairs which are turned out of dealers' stables, about this time of year, to draw the gorgeous equipages of the Upper Ten during their four months' sojourn in town are dispatched direct from the land of their birth to the country of their adoption, and are innocent of the existence of Yorkshire or Lincolnshire home-steads, whence we fondly imagine so large a supply of horses is derived for draught purposes. No one can have been concerned with animals of this class of late years without having noticed the extraordinary rise in cost, which has quite overrun the gradual increase of price in the market generally, while the demand for them becomes greater year by year. Now the supply is to be altogether cut off, if the Imperial ukase be anything more than a mere temporary measure adopted for the sake of limiting French resources and Spanish requirements. Those nations are said to be in want of between fifteen and twenty thousand troop horses; and the German Emperor has determined that Fatherland shall not be requisitioned for so formidable a supply. This policy may seem at first sight to partake of the characteristics of that which "cuts off one's nose to spite one's face;" but doubtless the subject has received mature consideration, and we cannot believe in the permanency of a decree which must have such a serious effect on national trading in horses. The breeding of carriage horses is a specialité which the subjects of the victor King have cultivated with that regard to profit which characterises the people of his realm; and being bred with a view to exportation, the rising equine generation in Germany must inevitably remain a drug upon the horse market so long as the prohibitory decree continues in force. Even in this country, after they have become useless for the purpose originally intended, whether by reason of age or accident, no profitable occupation can be found for them in other spheres than the streets of London, or gentle work in the country, this special training unfitting them for those baser uses to which the superannuated hunter or hackney may adapt himself through pressure of circumstances. It is useless to look to any other country to supply the want, unless, indeed, "holy Russia" should come to the rescue, which at present she has hardly the means at hand to accomplish, though she was one of the first among Continental nations to charter cargoes of British thoroughbred stock for the use of her Court and nobles of the realm. Austria is not yet sufficiently forward in her preparations to afford an adequate supply; and we look in vain to Spain and Italy, in which "Vaticanism" seems to have retarded the growth of horse-breeding institutions, in common with other advances in civilisation.

The postponement of Mr. Chaplin's motion will not be without advantage; inasmuch as its ultimate production will ensure a serious discussion on the important points raised by this new stroke of policy on the part of the German Emperor. With such an edict staring them in the face, even those most apathetic and desirous of shelving the whole question of horse supply as a tiresome piece of fancy home legislation must perforce admit the necessity for bringing the subject under the notice of Parliament. Scarcity among articles of everyday use is a matter affecting society in general, and not, like racing or hunting, limited to any particular section. All efforts in the cause of protecting any especial branch of national production have failed at first, partly through unbelief in their necessity, but mainly by reason of ignorance in matters of detail. Salmon, which a few years ago was at war prices, has at length settled down, thanks to judicious legislation, to a more moderate figure in the market; and the public, after years of waste, has at length been convinced that similar protective measures must be applied to our oyster fisheries. If these comparatively uncertain and uncontrollable matters of supply come within the scope of Parliamentary consideration,

there is surely nothing unreasonable in asking the Legislature to devote their attention, during a "domestic" Session, to the infinitely more important question of how our necessities are to be supplied in the matter of horseflesh. Lord Rosebery's bluebook is not such a formidable affair as to frighten honourable members from its study; and we commend it to their careful consideration, as far more interesting than the law of hypothec in Scotland or the technicalities surrounding the question of Parliamentary disqualification in the case of convicted felons.

No doubt a continuance of the present state of embargo laid on German horse exportation, and the consequent inevitable temporary rise in prices, will give a much needed fillip to a branch of breeding so much neglected at home; but it should be remembered that resuscitations of this kind are a work of time, and we cannot hope to reap any solid benefit for years to come. Stud's must be collected, and a new order of things be permitted to get into working gear, before their fruits can become manifest in cheapening the article intended to be produced; and considerable margin must be allowed for want of experience in regaining once more the old track, overgrown by disuse and indistinct for want of ancient landmarks. In the mean time we shall have to rest content with somewhat less of show and magnificence in our appointments; for though former luxuries may still be within the reach of millionaires, the very large class immediately beneath that to which money is no object will have to revert to the humble style associated with an older generation. Under these circumstances the yeoman strength of England may deem it better worth their while to import beef and mutton in the place of horseflesh, and to bestow more attention on the production of the noble animal which once held such undoubted supremacy over flocks and herds. But we fear the process of such a change may be slow and tedious, for the shopkeeping element is still strong among us, and tradition is venerated more highly with "ancients of the earth" than by those dwelling far from the "morning of the times." Whatever may be the duration of recent restrictions, it behoves us to be up and doing, and to prevent a recurrence of the panic which has recently frightened from their propriety the inhabitants of our British Isles.

## FATHERS OF THE ENGLISH STUD.

NO. XXXIV.—PAUL JONES.

WILD DAYRELL's stud life would appear to have been as chequered and unfortunate as his turf career was smooth and prosperous. All his best sons and daughters failed to fulfil their two-year-old promise; and such instances as The Rake, Wild Oats, and Wild Agnes are only a few among the many we could adduce in support of our assertion. There is no blacker page in turf history than that which records the infamous nobbling of Buccaneer during his Two Thousand Guineas preparation; and the glimpses of high-class form which he subsequently showed only make us regret that he should have been denied a fair trial with Thormanby and Co. in the eventful Derby of 1860. We are not, however, at present engaged in writing the history of Lord Portsmouth's luckless steed, and have merely introduced his name in connection with one of his sons begotten in the same year with Formosa, See Saw, and other winners of high note. Paul Jones, bred by Mr. Cookson, of Neasham Hall, Darlington, was foaled in 1865, and got by Buccaneer out of Queen of the Gipsies, by Chanticleer out of Rambling Katie, by Melbourne out of Phryne, by Touchstone. It is needless to dilate on the merits of such a pedigree, crowded with distinguished names, and taking us back to the era of Lord John Scott, before that nobleman turned over to Mr. Merry his priceless stud of brood mares. Buccaneer, who is out of a little Red Rover mare, upon his retirement from the racecourse, was adopted by Mr. Cookson with his usual judgment, and his first yearling, out of Surf by Storm, came up with a lot of young Thormanbys to Doncaster in 1865. The next year's September catalogue contained the names of Banditto, Michael de Basco, Formosa, Paul Jones, and four others by Buccaneer, all of which, we believe, contrived to rub off their maidenhood before their three-year-old season passed over. Paul Jones was the first foal of his dam, herself a very indifferent performer; consequently he had only good looks to recommend him, and Mr. Hodgman, always on the alert for a bargain, duly made a note of the big brown yearling, and secured him for a "century" on the day after Lord Lyon's St. Leger. Mr. Cookson mostly names his yearlings, and so appropriately and with such good taste that purchasers have not troubled themselves to make subsequent alterations. Otherwise there can be no doubt that Paul would have joined the "V" division, so well known on the turf a few years since, and of which Victorious was the bright particular star. Thus, in Formosa and Paul Jones, the eminent northern breeder furnished the first and second for the St. Leger, as he had done for the Derby in 1861, when Kettlecrum and Dundee ran their sensational race. The chestnut filly, however, became Mr. Graham's property for £700; and the average of the eight young Buccaneers reached the very respectable figure of £270. It is worthy of remark that both Paul Jones and Formosa were out of Chanticleer mares, thereby showing the undoubted tendency of certain bloods to "nick," and proving indirectly that, whatever vagaries breeding may exhibit, it is not the mere lottery which many assert it to be, who, acting up to their convictions, are accountable for much of the rubbish annually recorded in the pages of the Stud Book.

Mr. Hodgman, of course, brought his new purchase south, and Paul Jones was placed in Balchin's hands to take his place in that motley crowd which took its breathings over the Sussex downs. The colt was not one of the "small and early" sort, and no engagement, save a very distant one in the Middle Park Plate, loomed before him. The piratical gentleman (whose portrait embellished our last week's number) began his maraudings as a two-year-old, but his earlier adventures are marked by no special feature of interest. Quince was first selected to drive the "steam engine" in the Heathcote Plate, on his owner's favourite vantage ground at Epsom; but "Oh, no, we never mentioned him!" might have been sung of him by the ring and also by the judge; while Rosicrucian made mincemeat of him and a score of others in the Maiden Plate at Ascot, when another "chalk jockey" took him in hand. Parry did no better with the bold Buccaneer at Windsor, nor Quince at Hampton or Chelmsford; and as yet his name had no local habitation in the volumes of metallicians. On the next occasion of his appearance, however, there was plenty of pencilling in connection with him, as from outside odds he was backed down to 3 to 1, and started second favourite for the Goodwood Nursery, then a favourite race, and commanding both large fields and extensive betting. Eastley,

with Sammy Kenyon up, at 6st 2lb, was a hot favourite, but he could only manage to run an indifferent third to Paul, 5st 12lb, and Kingsland, 6st, no less than twenty-one being among the "great unplaced." Having once been fully exposed, it was too much to expect another *grand coup* at Lewes; but Parry brought him home second to Retty for the Nursery, Paul presenting 17lb to the winner and 10lb to Beauty, who ran him to a short head, and whose name frequently cropped up in connection with "the pirate's" on subsequent occasions; and they might have been not inaptly described as the Conrad and Medora of the Turf. At Oxford Beauty had her revenge on Paul Jones in the Stratton Audley Nursery; and the pair met once more and divided favouritism at Doncaster, neither obtaining the judge's recognition. Fordham "drove" Paul Jones for the first time in his match against Chivalry at the Second October; but, though elected favourite, he found a stone rather too much to give away over the Criterion Course.

In 1868 he began cruising in March, at Epsom Spring, when Socrates, Huntsman, and Co. struck their colours to Paul Jones in the Trial Stakes, Sammy Mordan steering him both in this race and in the City and Suburban, for which he started at the forlorn odds of 50 to 1, and never showed formidably in the race. At Chester, however, he was hero of the famous "coop," 6 to 4 being his taking price at the fall of the flag, and his volatile owner being confident in the extreme concerning Paul's success. He never caused Jeffery any anxiety to get him home safely in front of Goodwood, at 8st 4lb and his old friend Beauty, at 6st 13lb, the winner being weighted at the feather of 6st 2lb. Like St. Albans, he in due course became a great favourite for the Derby; and had he and Parry pulled through, we should have witnessed such a scene at Epsom as that in Amato's year, when the Heathcote horse achieved an outsider's victory. But the fates willed it otherwise, and, though he started third favourite at 7 to 1 to Lady Elizabeth and Blue Gown, he ran but moderately, and the violet and orange was not destined to be hoisted on Epsom Downs, nor the pre-arranged salvo of artillery to be fired. After walking over for the Rous Stakes, at Goodwood, he attempted the Stewards' Cup, but only as a spectator, and failed altogether to reward the trust reposed in him for the Chesterfield. At Brighton he attempted the Cup, but could make no semblance of a fight with Speculum, though he had a 7lb pull in the weights; and it was rightly deemed that so big a horse would be better served by the Doncaster Flat if he could only be prepared for the great event of September. His sanguine owner once more put down the pieces, and, with Fordham specially retained for the "steam engine," no wonder the public followed suit, and vowed that his turn of luck in the classic races had come at last. That was a great race for Buccaneer, his produce presenting both first and second, while See Saw and the Viscountess colt made their number up to four out of the twelve competitors. Once more was the issue of the St. Leger seen to lie between Chaloner and Fordham, but there was nothing of The Marquis v. Buckstone about the finish, "the mare" coming in hands down from the distance, where Paul Jones was in trouble, though he managed ultimately to secure second honours, and forthwith became a public fancy for the Cesarewitch, for which his impost had become 7st 10lb. We believe it was after Chaloner had dismounted in the Birdcage that Mr. Hodgman, in reply to a friend's question as to what he meant to do with Paul Jones next, replied, "To stuff him with sage and onions, and send him to the Admiral;" a course which would at least have prevented the disappointment arising from his Liverpool and Shrewsbury Cup performances.

As a four-year-old with 7st 4lb he was, of course, bound to become a prominent favourite for the Chester Cup, though his near relative—The Aegean—stood his ground as leader in the betting to the last. Neither succeeded in obtaining even a place; though Paul Jones managed to secure his "ex's" on the Rhodde by beating the ancient Dalby and a couple more for the Queen's Plate. Butler had now become his pilot, and in his hands he ran third to Ploughboy and The Spy at Doncaster Spring, starting first favourite; and, occupying a similar position in the betting for the Windsor Handicap, won by Skipjack. He cut a very sorry figure on the banks of Thames that afternoon, and did not mend matters in the Prince of Wales's Plate next day. The Beaufort Stakes, at Newmarket July, was quite beyond his reach, and his last effort for the year was at Doncaster, once more in the Great Yorkshire Handicap at 7st 8lb, but he could only manage to struggle up an indifferent third to Géant de Batailles and Argyle, having become rather stale and groggy, and no longer realising the dazzling description of his enthusiastic owner as to his galloping powers. For the third time he tempted fortune at Chester, in 1870; but by this time the public had tired of their idol, and he was left out in the cold, both in the market and in the race, and failed even to find consolation in the Queen's Guineas, being beaten by Starter over the two miles. Still he was thought good enough to settle such cattle as The Bobby and Lord Harewood over the Knavesmire flat; but his last effort resulted in a neck beating, and the "pirate bold" ceased from troubling book-maker and backers alike. That he was a good, fair horse few will be found to deny; and his Goodwood Nursery performance as a two-year-old, his subsequent victory at Chester, and creditable performances over the Doncaster and York courses stamp him as a good stayer in moderate company. But whenever he attempted the high line the same failure attended his temerity; though it was quite consistent with the sanguine temperament of his owner to carry out the Exeter maxim of always having a "cut at the cracks." He was scarcely the handy sort of horse to take his own part in a Derby; but his success at Chester went far to dispel the illusion that a small, quick horse is essential to negotiate the turns on that celebrated "cheese-plate." Soon after his retirement from the turf Mr. Everitt, casting about for a corner-stone for his newly-formed stud, set his heart on Paul Jones, deeming rightly that the Buccaneer blood was worthy of perpetuation, especially when united with those choice strains composing the pedigree of his Neasham consort. Paul had, in addition, size, bone, and general good character as a racehorse to recommend him; and in 1873 he commenced stud life at Finstall. His first batch of yearlings brought up for sale at Doncaster, in the succeeding year, were at once pronounced an excellent sample, being fine, well-grown animals, and taking very much after their illustrious grandsire in shape, colour, and character.

Paul Jones is a good rich brown horse, with that dappled appearance so suggestive of hammer marks upon wrought metal, and of that shade of colour associated in our minds with the characteristics of hardihood and stoutness. "Paul" stands a goods sixteen hands in height, and both in size and appearance takes more after Wild Dayrell than See Saw, Formosa, Brigantine, or any other animal begotten by Buccaneer. His head is rather large, but well shaped, with a good full eye, and generous expression; and although its "setting on" to his neck might be a trifle nearer, there is nothing of that "jowly" character about it which gives such top heaviness to the forehead of more than one crack sire of the period. His shoulders are good, but not so long and well laid on as his sire's, and he is consequently lighter in the girth than is quite consistent with perfection in this point. He has a short, strong



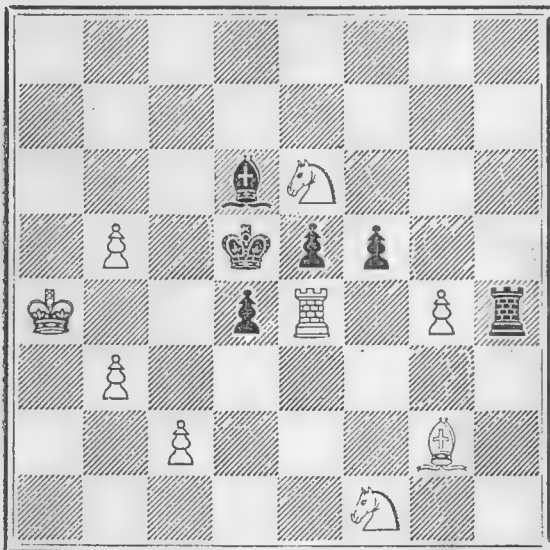
back, but does not lack in general "length;" has large bone and corresponding substance, and is particularly "well let down" behind, his hocks standing well under him, though he covers a deal of ground. There is a general idea of heaviness about him when looked over in his box, and while "standing at ease," but this is speedily dispelled after he has been set a-going, and for so large a horse he moves lightly and well. Altogether he is an excellent specimen of the "size, bone, and substance" school, and we can quite imagine his inability to get over such ground as Epsom, while the flats of Chester and Doncaster would suit him to a nicety. Paul Jones will divide with that very neat horse See Saw the honour of representing the Buccaneer line in this country; and, inasmuch as the blood is rather scarce, we have no doubt of their receiving a fair share of patronage, especially if any of their stock should make their mark at an early period, and subsequent productions turn out equal to sample.

### Chess.

PROBLEM No. 46.

By Mr. F. STOCKEN.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in three moves.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS received from W. G., Lincoln, A. R. S., T. K., W. Peard, and Christopher.

W. PEARD.—The diagrams with the adhesive men can be obtained from Messrs. De la Rue, the cardmakers.

A. W. T.—The game sent is scarcely up to our standard.

R. E.—Thanks for the problem, which shall be examined and reported upon.

A. R. S.—The problem cannot be solved as you propose. You appear to overlook that Black can cover with the Bishop at his second move.

### CHESS BY CORRESPONDENCE.

The annexed Game is one of the two played by correspondence between the Chess Clubs of Cambridge University and Bristol.

#### [KING'S GAMBIT DECLINED.]

WHITE (Bristol).	BLACK (Camb.)	WHITE (Bristol).	BLACK (Camb.)
1. P to K 4	P to K 4	28. Q to Q Kt 3	B to Q B 4
2. P to K B 4	B to Q B 4	29. B to Q Kt sq (g)	Kt takes P
3. Kt to K B 3	P to Q 3	30. Q to K B 3 (h)	Kt to K B 7 (ch)
4. P to Q B 3	B to K Kt 5	31. K to R 2	Q to Q sq
5. B to K 2 (a)	B takes Kt	32. Q to Q B 3	Kt to K Kt 5 (ch)
6. B takes B	Kt to Q B 3	33. K to Kt 3	B to K B 7 (ch)
7. P to Q Kt 4	B to Q Kt 3	34. K to Kt 2 (i)	Q to Q 4 (ch)
8. P to Q Kt 5	Q Kt to K 2	35. Q to K B 3	Kt to K 6 (ch)
9. P to Q 4	P takes P	36. K takes B	Q to Q 7 (ch)
10. P takes P (b)	P to Q 4 (c)	37. Q to K 2	Kt to Q 8 (ch)
11. P to K 5	Kt to K B 4	38. K to B 3	Q takes B
12. B to Q Kt 2	K Kt to R 3	39. Q takes Q	Kt takes Q
13. Q to Q 2	P to Q R 3	40. R to Q R 7	R to Q Kt sq
14. P to Q R 4	P takes P	41. B to Q R 2	K to Kt sq
15. P takes P	R takes R	42. K to K 2	P to K Kt 3
16. B takes R	Q to Q R sq	43. K to Q 2	R to Q sq (ch)
17. B to Q Kt 2	Q to Q R 2	44. K to B 2	Kt to Q 8
18. B takes P	Castles	45. R takes P	Kt to K 6 (ch)
19. Castles	Kt takes P (d)	46. K to B 3	Kt to Q 4 (ch)
20. K to R sq	Kt takes P	47. B takes Kt	R takes B (j)
21. Kt to B 3	Kt takes Kt	48. K to B 4	P to K Kt 4
22. Q takes Kt (e)	B to Q R 4	49. R to Q Kt 8 (ch)	K to Kt 2
23. Q to K B 3	P to Q B 3	50. R to Q Kt 7	P takes P
24. B to K 4	B to Q Kt 3	51. P to K 6	R to K B 4
25. R to Q R sq	Q to Q Kt sq	52. K to Q 4	R to K B 3
26. P to K Kt 4 (f)	Q to Q B sq		
27. P to K R 3	K to R sq		

### NOTES.

- We greatly prefer 5. B to Q B 4 to this old-fashioned move.
- White appears to have a better game than he really has. The Pawns in the centre of the board prove weak as the game progresses.
- A good reply.
- This was an error. They ought to have captured the Q P with Bishop, checking.
- White have now a very fine position in return for the Pawn they have lost.
- This is sheer loss of time. Had they played instead 26. P to B 5, it is not easy to see how Black could have defended themselves for any length of time.
- White's fine game is gradually melting away, and this move hastens the catastrophe; 29. Q to Q B 3 looks in every way preferable.
- Better to have taken the Knight and been content with a drawn battle.
- Had they taken the Knights, Black would have won by 34. Q to Q 8 (ch).
- The best reply. P takes B would probably have led to a drawn game.

YORKSHIRE RELISH.—We learn from Ireland that this horse met with an accident when out schooling, and broke his neck. Mrs. T. CANNON, wife of the celebrated jockey, was safely delivered of a daughter at Houghton Cottage, Hampshire, on Tuesday morning.

PROFESSOR HEINEMANN, F.R.G.S., recently delivered a lecture on the "Higher Education in Germany," at the Quebec Institute. The audience listened with very great attention to the lecture, and greeted the lecturer with great applause when he had finished. Professor Heinemann, who spoke extempore, gave the history of the educational system as established in Germany. When speaking of Prussia he mentioned, among other things, that for the last fifty years every person capable of being taught has been taught. He also dwelt on the fact that since the time of the Reformation a great many literary celebrities, statesmen as well as philosophers, had directly and indirectly influenced education. Having spoken of Goethe, Fichte, Baron Stein, Schleiermacher, and Wilhelm von Humboldt in their relation to education, he dilated upon the Falck laws in their bearing on the subject of the lecture.

### Whist.

#### ILLUSTRATIVE HAND.

We give below another specimen of "Psycho's" whist. The hands are somewhat curious, each player having a suit of six, from which we conclude that the cards had been insufficiently shuffled.

The players are supposed to sit round the table in the order named, "Psycho" and A being partners against X and Z. The index (♠) denotes the card led, and the asterisk indicates the card that wins the trick.

#### THE HANDS.

##### A's HAND.

Spades —King, 6.  
Clubs —10, 7, 2.  
Hearts —10, 9, 8, 5, 3, 2.  
Diamonds—King, 8.

##### X's HAND.

Spades —9.  
Clubs —Ace, Queen, 9, 6, 5, 3.  
Hearts —King, Knave, 6.  
Diamonds—7, 6, 3.

##### Z's HAND.

Spades —Ace, Queen, Knave, 7, 3, 2.  
Clubs —Knave, 4.  
Hearts —Ace, 7, 4.  
Diamonds—10, 2.

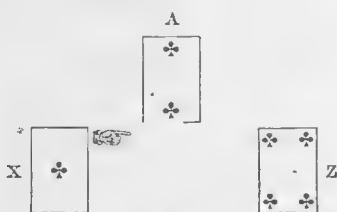
##### "Psycho's" HAND.

Spades —10, 8, 5, 4.  
Clubs —King, 8.  
Hearts —Queen.  
Diamonds—Ace, Queen, Knave, 9, 5, 4.

Score—Love all.

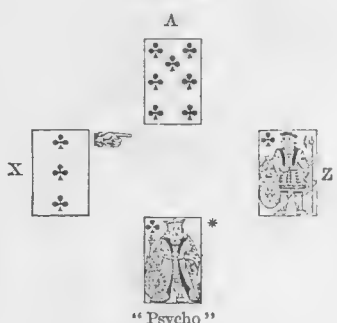
"Psycho" turns up the Four of Spades.

#### TRICK 1.



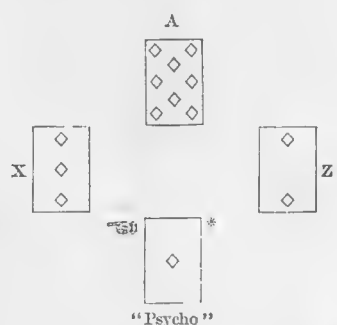
TRICK 1.—Won by X. X Z, 1; "Psycho" and A, 0.

#### TRICK 2.



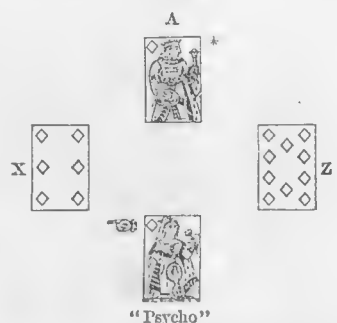
TRICK 2.—Won by "Psycho." X Z, 1; "Psycho" and A, 1.

#### TRICK 3.



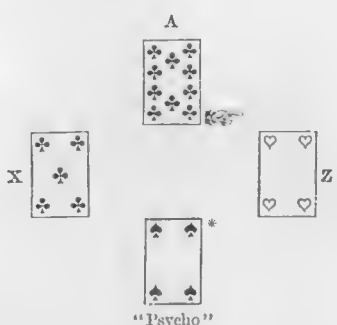
TRICK 3.—Won by "Psycho." X Z, 1; "Psycho" and A, 2.  
"Psycho" leads the correct card. He has decidedly improved in the "conversation of the game" since he commenced playing in public.

#### TRICK 4.



TRICK 4.—Won by A. X Z, 1; "Psycho" and A, 3.  
Again "Psycho" leads correctly.

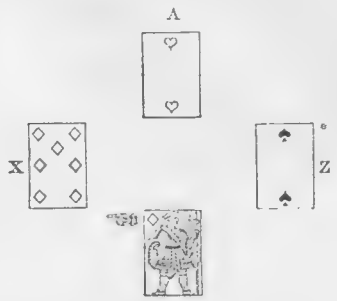
#### TRICK 5.



TRICK 5.—Won by "Psycho." X Z, 1 3; "Psycho" and A, 4.

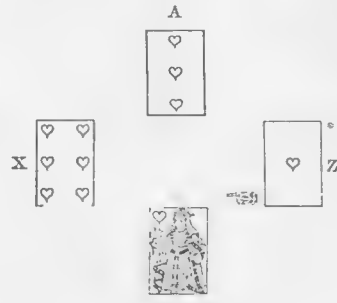
This was a lucky—or we ought, perhaps, to say a good—lead on the part of A, and saved the game. Had he opened the Heart suit, the trick would have been won by X, who would have led his Nine of Trumps, and won the game.

#### TRICK 6.



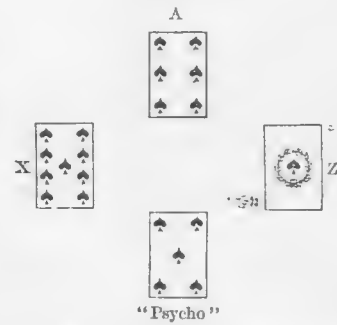
TRICK 6.—Won by Z. X Z, 2; "Psycho" and A, 4.  
"Psycho" has no resource but to continue the Diamonds.

#### TRICK 7.



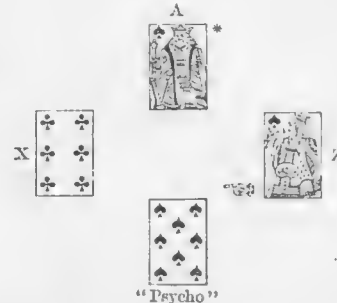
TRICK 7.—Won by Z. X Z, 3; "Psycho" and A, 4.

#### TRICK 8.



TRICK 8.—Won by Z. X Z, 4; "Psycho" and A, 4.

#### TRICK 9.



TRICK 9.—Won by A. X Z, 4; "Psycho" and A, 5.

TRICKS 10, 11, 12 and 13 won by X Z.

"Psycho" and partner make five tricks and save the game.

MARK.—Mr. F. L. Phillips disposed of Mark, the chestnut gelding by Musketeer, the same week as Worcester Races, where he ran, and has been amiss ever since.

The benefit of Madame Adelina Patti took place at St. Petersburg on March 1, the opera chosen being *Rigoletto*. The frequenters of the Italian Theatre in that capital scarcely remember any ovation comparable to that given on that occasion. After the second act, a magnificent diadem of diamonds and sapphires, worth 50,000*fr.*, was presented to the Diva by the subscribers. The Emperor and the whole Imperial family honoured the representation with their presence.

A LETTER from St. Petersburg also describes the benefit which Madame Pasca has just taken at the Theatre Michel there as a brilliant success. She appeared on the occasion in *Mademoiselle Duparc*, which had never before been given in the Russian capital. The house was a splendid one, the Emperor, the Imperial Princess, and a most aristocratic company being present. Madame Pasca's delineation of M. Denayrouse's heroine is said to have been very powerful, second only to her creation of the part of 'Blanche de Chelles' in *The Sphinx*. Madame Pasca's benefit was a veritable triumph, and in the course of the evening she was presented with a casket in blue velvet, inclosing a fine brooch and a pair of splendid earrings in diamonds and large pearls. This magnificent gift is valued at an important sum.

M. OFFENBACH sends *Galignani* the following note:—"Monsieur le Rédacteur,—I give on Sunday, the 21st, at one in the afternoon, a gratuitous representation of *Geneviève de Brabant*, in favour of the foremen and working typographers of all the journals of Paris. This is the least that I can do in the way of thanks to the Paris press for the kind manner in which it has always treated me. It is also the smallest remuneration that I can offer to all the compositors who print the account of a piece without any knowledge of it, who celebrate the scenic decorations without having seen them, and who every day lay the cloth for a dinner which they do not eat. I am anxious that these good people, together with their families, should take a share in the pleasures and successes of which they speak."

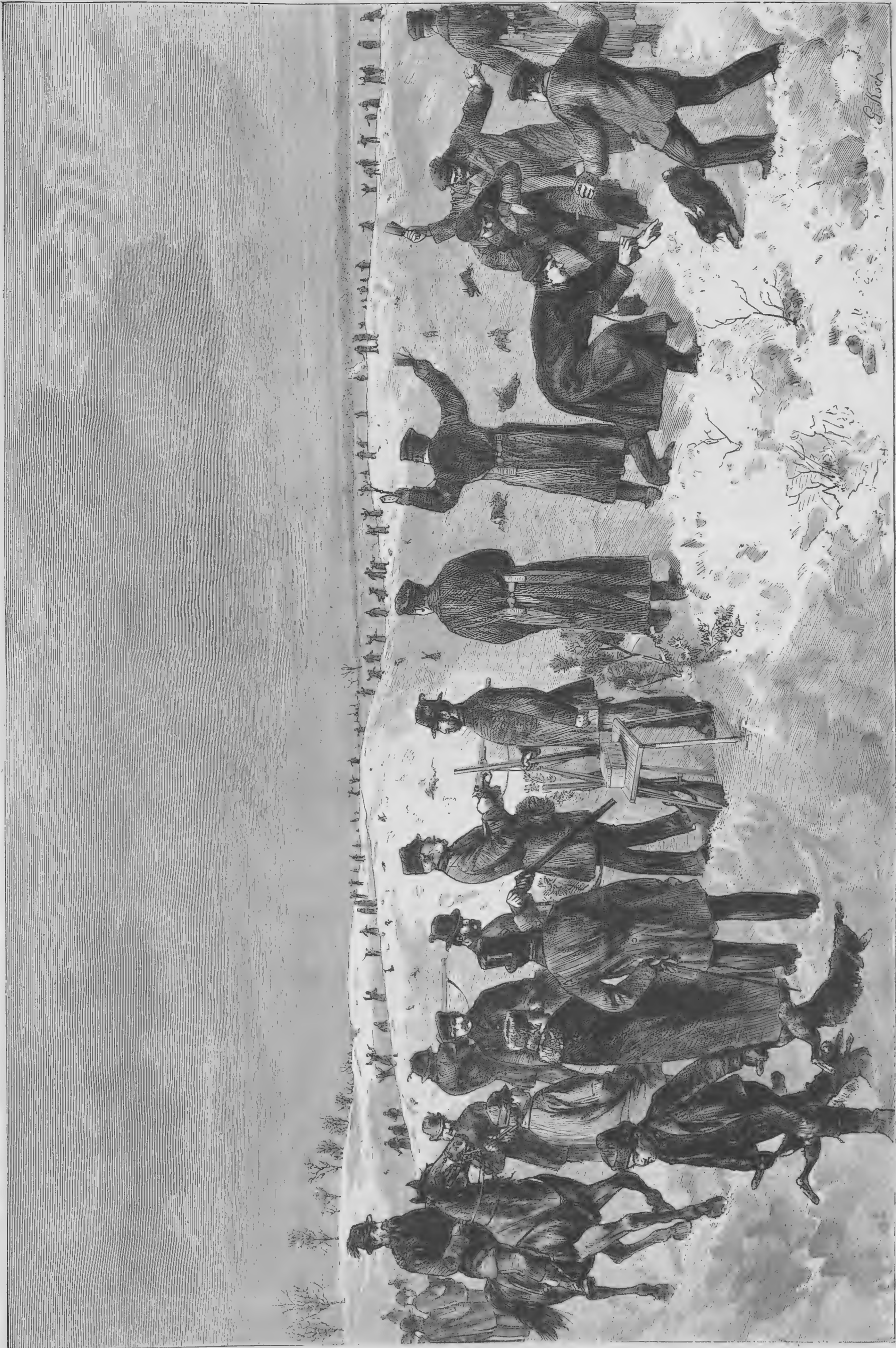
SALE OF BELGIAN HORSES IN YORK.—Messrs. Peter Moir and Son, of Edinburgh, on Saturday week, disposed of, at York, a consignment of forty-eight Belgian draught and lorrey horses belonging to M. Richard Gryspeerdt, of Belgium. The sale caused a considerable amount of interest, and in the Windmill-yard, Blossom-street, where it took place, there was a very large attendance of purchasers, many coming from distant parts of the country. The horses generally were in good condition, of immense size and grand appearance, possessed of great muscular power and fine action. The bidding was exceedingly spirited, the whole of the animals being disposed of in a little over a couple of hours at an average of nearly 63*gs.* each. The auctioneers were so satisfied with the result that it was announced that they would probably offer another consignment a few weeks hence.





THE BRISTOL ROYAL STEEPLECHASE; "THE DROP FENCE."





IMPERIAL SPORT IN GERMANY.



THE RIVAL TENORS.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "FLEMISH INTERIORS."

ONE day in the spring of 1839 a traveller arrived at the Hôtel de —, on the Boulevard des Italiens, and, after showing a fastidious taste in the choice of an "appartement," fixed on an elegant "premier," comprising *anti-chambre, chambre à coucher, and salon*. The day after he had installed himself in this choice domicile came a magnificent grand piano from Herz, on which, day after day, the new *locataire* played the most elaborate and artistic accompaniments to strains executed in the thrilling tones of a surprisingly rich and sweet tenor voice.

Our hero was well acquainted with his own marvellous powers, and ambitiously exercised himself in the difficult score of *Guillaume Tell*. Even the famous trio "*Toncar' suoi di*," that crucial test of the rare and valued "*ut de poitrine*," did not deter him, and the occupants of the hotel were not long in discovering the merits of their gifted neighbour, and in suspecting that he could be no ordinary performer. The more knowing, indeed, at once decided in their own minds that the songster who gave forth these dulcet sounds could be no other than Duprez, whose *début* had been announced, and was destined, though none knew that, to give his deathblow to the great and, till then, matchless Nourrit.

Duprez deserved success; he worked and studied with patience, perseverance, and intelligence; yet was he still dissatisfied with the result. One evening, when he had been carefully revising the several morceaux intrusted to his rendering, he took up the "*Asile Héréditaire*," and having thrown open the window to obtain air, for he had not left the house all day, he proceeded to execute it in his very best style, trying to fancy himself on the centre of the stage with breathless silence around; and the "*lorgnons*" of countless spectators fixed upon him. So lost was the youthful aspirant in the vision he had conjured up that when he reached the last note and his imaginary triumph was crowned by a thundering burst of applause, with a loud chorus of bravos and encores, he literally believed for a moment that he had achieved a name.

Duprez had in imagination attained the summit of his hopes; but, before the welcome sound was over, his thoughts came back again into the world of reality, and he felt himself completely bewildered. He turned in the direction whence proceeded these gratifying sounds, and, remembering the opened window, mechanically rushed towards it. What was his delight at seeing a considerable crowd assembled on the pavement below, looking upwards at his windows and renewing their cheers as he came forward. Full of confusion, and delighted beyond the power of words, the young *débutant* blushed crimson as he bowed his grateful acknowledgments and retreated, falling into a *fauteuil*, where he mused over this extempore popular ovation.

"This, indeed, means success," he exclaimed. "I accept this spontaneous approval of my performance as a welcome from the Paris public, and I regard it as a happy omen on the threshold of my career."

He rose and paced the room, repeating to himself, "Yes; I shall be the first tenor in France."

Hardly had these words escaped his lips when his joy was suddenly checked by a mocking laugh behind him. He turned round and saw an imp-like individual, who appeared perfectly satanic just now, but whom he recognised as the "porter and boots" of the hotel—a deformed little Italian, a familiar spirit of the house, apt at all sorts of commissions and intrigues, by name Luigi.

Duprez looked down upon him, discountenanced; but Luigi only laughed on, until the singer spoke and asked him, in the name of all that was diabolical, what ailed him.

"Ah! Signor, Signor!" replied Luigi, still laughing. "To think that you should call yourself the first tenor in France—and seriously, too; one would almost think you believed it."

"And why not, pray?" inquired the other, whose blood was up, and who was, besides, still under the influence of the unprejudiced approval he had received from the crowd.

"You have evidently not heard all the tenors in France yet, Signor Singer, or you might be of a different opinion."

"And how many may you have heard, Signor Connoisseur?" inquired Duprez, contemptuously.

"Signor," answered Luigi, drawing himself up with dignity, "I was born in the land of song—the *patrie* of melodious voices. My ear, my taste, were born with me. If I do not sing, it is because I cannot satisfy the exigencies of that taste. But I know an artist when I hear him, and I had nothing to say against yourself until you claimed the pre-eminence."

"Then, Mr. Luigi, you are one of the public of Nourrit, no doubt; but let me tell you, you over-rate his talents and his genius."

"Indeed, not I, Signor! Monsieur Nourrit is a great artist, but he is not fit to black the shoes of my tenor."

"And who may your tenor be?" inquired Duprez, stung to the quick, and laying, therefore, some emphasis on the word.

"Nay," answered Luigi, mischievously, "that is hardly fair. I will not tell you his name; but if you keep your ears well open, you may, perhaps, hear him some night; for when he passes through Paris, it will be at this hotel that he will put up, and then, you know, you can judge for yourself."

At this moment there was a call for the key of No. 12, and Luigi, roaring out "*On y va!*" in most unmusical tones, rushed down stairs, leaving Duprez once more to his meditations.

"So then," said the crestfallen aspirant as he paced the floor, "so then, I have a rival in France! . . . How absurd!" he added, after a pause; "What a fool I am! As if a fellow like that could know anything about the matter. Some singing Jack at a fair has captivated his dull ear with a drinking-song, and he imagines the rest of the world will be as delighted with his roaring as he is himself;" and thus dismissing the annoying thought, he read his newspaper and went to bed.

Duprez slept but lightly, however; his mind was jarred, and—silence his apprehensions as he would—there was a persistent bitterness of mortification that would return upon him, even in sleep. He seemed to be living his day over again. Once more he resolved to try over and perfect himself in his pet song—the one that had earned him the genuine admiration of the passers by. He fancied himself opening the window—this time intentionally—and then, seated at his piano, he dreamed that he once more warbled "*Asile Héréditaire*." Smoothly, sweetly, passionately he proceeded, throwing into the melody all the pathos of his soul, and at the end of the first stanza he paused, supremely satisfied with himself, and inwardly spurning that "wretched little fool Luigi," who, if he could but have heard that, would, he was very certain, never venture to prefer any other rendering again. Suddenly, in his dream, he was conscious of the presence of the malicious little grinning face beside him, and discovered that Luigi had been sitting at his feet on a low stool, where he was at that moment rocking himself to and fro in convulsions of laughter. Unable to contain himself, he raised his foot, and with a violent kick sent the luckless porter rolling on the polished floor. But the effort had roused him from his slumber, and it was a considerable relief to find himself alone, and free from the consequences of so serious an assault.

What was his surprise, however, to perceive that, though the

accessories of the scene were imaginary, the song was not, for in the midst of the silence and darkness there reached him, apparently through the thin partition of the adjoining room, the exquisite melody he had fancied himself to have been singing.

But what words can describe the mingled feeling of rapture and despair with which he strained his ear to catch the superhuman beauty of that marvellous voice. Never in his life had he heard any tones so rich, so sweet, so mellow, so impassioned, so perfect.

The strophe came to an end; breathlessly he waited, and listened, and hoped; but in vain. Nothing more was heard; the last note had died away, and all was once more hushed and silent as the grave. The artist, scarcely daring to breathe in this solemn stillness, tried to live over again in imagination the moments in which he had been so rapturously enchanted. Alas! that, too, came to an end, to be succeeded by regret, disappointment, despondency.

"Never again," said he to himself, "shall I dare to approach that air. Alas! I shall never utter another note without remembering my vast inferiority. I am tempted to abandon my cherished profession, till now the joy of my life; for how can I ever venture to rival those matchless strains? Luigi was right; that is the king of tenors."

Little more did he sleep that night; and, rising early next morning, he sought to satisfy his curiosity by searching out the author of the magic sounds. Stealing along the corridor, he came to the door of the room next to his own. Somewhat abashed at his own boldness, but prepared with a speech that must soften the heart even of a rival, he knocked. There was no answer. The key was in the door; he turned it; but all was mystification. The room was neatly arranged, swept, and garnished, and apparently unoccupied.

Duprez stood undecided, with the door in his hand.

"Are you looking for anything, Signor Duprez?" said Luigi, who was picking up the boots in the passage, and appeared thoroughly unconscious of the savage kick administered to him in intention a few hours before.

"Yes," answered he, the voice, mechanically, "I am seeking someone; let me see him I beg of you. Yes, I must see him who sang within a few yards of my bed last night . . . in this very room I am sure it must have been."

"Ah! I see. Yes, you are right. In the bed-room communicating with that salon slept my tenor last night; but he is gone, he only passed through Paris."

"Gone!" exclaimed the rival tenor aghast; "and whither is he gone?"

"To London, Signor."

"For how long?"

"Till the end of the London season; but you must know he overheard you yesterday afternoon, when you were singing '*Asile Héréditaire*;' he was much struck with your voice and style, and he left his card for you, saying he hoped some day to make your acquaintance."

"His card! Give it, give it," cried Duprez eagerly, as he perceived the little porter searching one pocket after another, and finally pause and, according to received custom, scratch his head.

"You haven't lost it?" shouted he in desperation, and he raised his foot. In another moment his dream would have come true. Luckily, however, just in the nick of time, Luigi's face was lighted up with a ray of joy. "He remembered, now," and, warding off his threatened fate with a hurried *pazienza*, he pulled off his greasy cap. Never mind; there, beneath the lining, lay the coveted secret. The porter shook out the unconscious bit of pasteboard. Duprez pounced upon it, and read nothing less than the words, "*GIOVANNI BATTISTA RUBINI*."

A MODERN COMEDY.

We were once talking with a musician who divided the great composers into two classes: those who founded a school—whose influence was distinctly to be traced in the works of their successors or contemporaries—and those who did not, either, one may suppose, because they were inimitable, or because they did not inspire the desire of imitation.

Though, perhaps, neither of the two men to whom we chiefly owe the revival of the modern English drama—the late T. W. Robertson and Mr. Gilbert—can be called a great dramatist, the influence of each upon the art of to-day has been very real and widely spread; and it will be interesting to notice whether either will found a real school, which will produce works akin to, and worthy to be ranked beside, those of its master. Of course, it is evident that the style of Mr. Gilbert himself has—particularly in his modern comedies—been strongly influenced by Robertson; but it is needless to say that he has many marked features entirely alien from, even opposed to, the manner of his immediate predecessor.

That there is a Robertsonian school of some importance is already almost beyond dispute, and we think that, though the so-called "teacup-and-saucer" period is, perhaps, already over, his influence will be increasingly felt, in construction, dialogue, and tone, for many years—and felt almost entirely for good, as the weakness which was his great defect is likely to vanish if the Shakespearean revival now commencing continues. Albery, Dubourg, to a certain extent Byron, and, as we have said, Gilbert himself, are all followers of Robertson; and many smaller men are more—imitators.

Mr. Gilbert has been at present very little followed, although he has done, perhaps, as much for the stage as Robertson; his influence has been more generally elevating, more a stimulant to real originality, it may be—his comedies are so entirely *sui generis* that peculiarity is almost their *raison d'être*. It must be added, too, that his plays have always had something undramatic about them—have been satires, grotesques, studies of life inverted, interesting chiefly because of their originality and wit, rather than solid plays founded on the unchanging realities of human nature. Had there been a successful series of fairy plays (by other men) after *Pygmalion and Galatea*—as, if capable writers had appeared, there might very well have been—it is probable that they would not have been at all in Mr. Gilbert's vein, though suggested by his success, but more poetical, fanciful, dreamy, and human; less cynical in thought, and unvaried in style.

Modern comedy, then, takes its tone to a great extent from Robertson; its merits are careful drawing of characters not hitherto utilised for the stage—quiet English gentlemen and ladies, seen in their everyday life—neat construction, clear, correct, simple yet polished dialogue, genuine easy humour, pathos effective because it is unobtrusive, some power of giving poetry to "the work-a-day world," and a real faith in the better part of human nature. Its defects are want of power and a painful tendency to say smart things; which defects, as we have said, there is hope that the present Shakespearean revival may remove—the former, by showing what dramatic strength really means, and thence the latter, by teaching our dramatists to give us plots too strong for jingling, glittering dialogue.

Already the school of mere quietness and prettiness would seem to have played itself out; and it was a noticeable sign of the times that when Mr. Hare, fresh from the Prince of Wales's, organised a company at the Court, it should include

such names as those of Messrs. Clayton and Kelly and Miss Hughes—all artists of a stamp distinctly stronger than his old associates in Robertsonian comedy. That his opening piece was written by an actor who had been trained in the old school, and had, though free from the faults of conventionality, never seemed quite at home in Robertson, appeared a further indication that the new manager would not be content simply to follow in the footsteps of his old rulers, but would endeavour to give us something—we will not say in the latest fashion, for at the present moment there is no fashion of modern comedy, simply because we are without modern comedy altogether (Mr. Byron's farces are in three or four acts; but that is all)—but something which might perhaps combine with Robertson's brightness and finish the strength of Tom Taylor, or, perhaps, the inventive power of Watts Phillips.

We were curiously wrong in our prophecies. If we said that Mr. Coghlan's new comedy reminded us of no one but Robertson, we should be wrong, for the traces of Robertson's master—the man who unquestionably struck the key-note which awoke the originality of our English author no doubt had—the charming and polished Emile Augier, were to be noticed in the first five minutes of the play, and thence in frequent recurrence to the end; the very last line being curiously in the Augier manner. When we say, however, that instead of combining the sterling strength of plot of the French master with the sweetness and charm of the Englishman, Mr. Coghlan has deliberately out-Robertson'd Robertson—has entirely ignored the necessity of anything like a plot, and relied solely on Prince of Wales's dialogue, Prince of Wales's perfection of acting and rehearsal, Prince of Wales's mounting and scenery—it may without much difficulty be inferred that *Lady Flora*, his first important dramatic effort, was, on the whole, a great disappointment to those who have at heart the improvement of the English theatre. That *Lady Flora*, acted as it is now, might six years ago have made a decided hit is quite possible—though it has not the Robertsonian brilliancy of dialogue, and wants even the amount of plot to be found in *M.P.*—but we are now (thanks, chiefly, to Mr. Gilbert and Mr. Irving) past the extreme of the rosewater school, and it is doubtful whether Robertson at his best could repeat his old triumphant successes now. The new play wants force, originality of character, incident, fire—all really dramatic elements; and its refined and careful dialogue, its manliness and pleasant humour, even its really almost perfect acting, will not atone for such faults. We have seen the prototype of every personage (except, perhaps, the good young man and the admirable butler) in the comedies of Robertson; and we want to see Mr. Clayton and Mr. Kelly—whose 'Joseph Surface' and 'Richard Arkwright' were two of the finest creations of the last fifteen years—the charming Miss Robertson, Messrs. Kendal, Kemble, and Mr. Hare himself, and Misses Hughes and Fawcett employed on stronger and newer work. The Court Company is, perhaps, the best in London—with the addition of a first-rate low comedian (say Mr. John Clarke) it would be so beyond question—and we hope it may soon have the opportunity to display its powers in some really worthy modern comedy.

THE CANADIAN GAME OF LA CROSSE.

BY WALTER THORNBURY.

TEN years ago, when I was in Canada, I was a frequent witness of this exciting game.

The first match which I saw played was a contest between eleven young Sioux Indians and eleven members of the "Quebec Beaver Club." The steamer in which I went over the rapids had scarcely passed that beautiful portion of the St. Lawrence immortalised by Tom Moore in his "Canadian Boatman's Song," when we sighted an Indian canoe, out of which soon leaped eleven as lithe and well-made Indians as even Leatherstocking himself ever set eyes upon. They were in a kind of semi-war dress, but with no tawdry paint or feathers, and altogether as likely a set of young fellows as ever set foot on prairie. There seemed to be great interest felt in the new arrivals by the Canadians on board, but the Indians strolled about the deck and entered into conversation with their kindred youth with a quiet frankness which was at once modest and self-respecting. While I was still watching them the tin roofs of Quebec glittered in sight, but even that river seems indifferent just there.

I had never seen Indians before, except the few miserable hags who sell bead pouches, moccasins, and little birch-bark canoes, and who, according to an American humourist, are generally old Irish women in disguise. My mind was full of Mohawk warriors, Uncas, the last of the Mohicans, buffalo-shooting, and desperately clever rifle shots; and if those eleven young Indian gentlemen had at their leaping on board proceeded immediately to scalp the captain and steward and bound me to the mainmast, to fling tomahawks at me, I should have quietly submitted to my fate after a vain but unsuccessful struggle to get to the top of the mainmast.

I took care to be early on the ground the day of the match. It took place, if I remember right, in a great field somewhat north of the Heights of Abraham; and I found the ground lined on one side with carriages of all kinds, well-dressed ladies forming quite one half of the spectators. The Indians had pitched the two yellow flags 6ft. apart, and they formed their goal. The crimson flags of the Beaver Club were pitched, as far as I can remember, about 900 yards distant to the west; but there is no specified distance necessary in this game, nor any special limitation of combatants. Mr. Catlin, I think, describes whole Indian tribes engaged at once at la crosse, and the mimic warfare raging over many miles of rolling prairie.

The game seemed to me to be little more than a variation of hockey, which some say is of Scottish origin, and, except in the shape of the bat, is not unlike the old game of la crosse, which is played in Normandy, according to an eccentric precedent, every Shrove Tuesday, by the bishops, canons, and other clerical dignitaries. Perhaps Norman emigrants carried this game to Canada, blending with it some of the modes of play used by the North American Indians in their primitive ball-play, which may be as old as the primeval emigrations from Asia.

In point of speed and artfulness of running, the Indians certainly outvalued the Beavers; but in combination, self-restraint, and dogged persistency the Quebec youth were more than a match for the aborigines.

The game, though it demanded much endurance and kept every one of both elevens in constant alertness, as much or more than the best football contest, had nothing in it that was brutal or physically dangerous. The rules forbid one player tripping up another; there is no ferocious kicking, and no deadlock, produced by two-thirds of the players crowding to the same spot; no player is likely to be carried home from this game with his elbow put out or the head of his thigh-bone broken, to lament for a whole lifetime one reckless hour of boyish thoughtlessness.

The game seemed to me to possess the united charms of tennis, racket, cricket, and football. There was none of that tedious waiting out of field which to an impatient player becomes so wearisome. There were none of those too brief



innings which make cricket to a young and inexperienced player a mere occasional run after a stray ball. There was more competition and immediate result than in golf; there was open air, which you cannot get at tennis; it could be played either in summer or winter, which gives it an enormous advantage over either cricket, curling, or football.

La crosse is played with a bat not unlike that used at tennis, but longer and of much more strength, the oval of the bat-door-shaped top being latticed to strong gut. The leather ball used at la crosse is smaller than a cricket-ball; and the rival players are allowed to stop it with their bats or catch it and carry it, if possible, to the enemies' goal. As in football, when a leading runner catches the ball and elopes with it, pursued by a crowd of the infuriated enemy, so in la crosse when a champion player, leaping up into the air like a wounded buck, stops the fast-flying ball with his perpendicular bat, and, instantly bringing it down to a horizontal position, rushes with it towards the goal like a mad French cook hurrying home with an omelette for a starving customer. Then commences the fun, and a bustle and a scrimmage, compared to which even the carrying off the bride by Young Lochinvar was a trifle. From every quarter of the field—north, south, east, and west—like lightning-flashes on a steel bar, every player, friend or foe, except the four goal-keepers who guard the red and yellow flags,—his friends to guard his rear and cut off his pursuers; his foes with one united resolve to bear down upon him *en masse*, come what may, and to beat or to tip off the ball, and to guard to the death with a last dogged effort of despair their treasured goal. As 'Puck' says in *Midsummer Night's Dream*:

I go, I go, look how I go,  
Swifter than arrow from the Tartar's bow.

See how his swift feet twinkle over the daisies, but the enemy in a dozen diagonal lines charge down upon him, cutting through his course like sword blades. If he is an Indian, especially, he will jib and dodge, swift as a hare nearly run into; baffled by the swift manœuvre, the whole cloud of friends and enemies will, perhaps, sweep by him to leeward as a pirate fleet might pass a fugitive fishing-boat; but in a moment one of the enemy, swift and cunning as an old greyhound, will cut across his path, and with one tip of his racket will send the ball back among his friends, and the game is as it was an hour ago.

Whether it is allowable among some of the Canadian clubs to strike the ball with the racket when on the ground I do not quite remember, but I think it is. What I think the great merit of la crosse consists in is the perfect equality of the game. There is an entire absence of that monopoly for the few best players which is the disagreeable specialty of cricket. It is not exclusive, expensive, and cliquey, like polo; it is not bullying and tyrannical, like football; there are no dull intervals of idleness, as in golf; there is an incessant and healthy employment for every player on the field; and it is an incalculable advantage in la crosse (especially when, as in most schools, there is only one playing-field) that it can be played, as I have said before, by any number of combatants and in any area of ground. It is, perhaps, rather a hot game for the extreme heat of summer; but it could be contested on all cool days. Autumn would suit it very well, and winter would be its chosen time.

How ladies enjoy cricket we all know cynically well. It is the fashion to go to Lord's in the season, as it is the fashion to bear much other fashionable misery. Besides, even at Lord's pretty faces can be admired and becoming dresses curied; but—except when a favourite son, brother, or a lover is at the wicket—how cold the interest, how listless are the eyes, how weary the expression, lifting only at those rare intervals when something which they don't the least understand takes place in the conflict, and a tremendous cheer spreads like a clap of thunder round the great arena and noisy hands twinkle from bench to bench around the many-coloured ring.

What French ladies think of cricket we may pretty well guess from the well-known old story of the Duchess De Berri at Boulogne. The English residents at that pleasant but somewhat bankrupt watering-place being anxious to amuse the Duchess during her visit invited that unfortunate lady to a cricket-match. The wickets were driven in, the colours of the rival clubs were mounted, and the game began. The innings, as usual, were long and short; the fielding good and bad; the bowling clever, with the usual agreeable amount of wide balls. The Duchess, from under her pavilion, watched, and dozily watched. At the end of the second hour the Duchess, exhausted with her long vigil, sent an obsequious aide-de-camp with the following message to the two heads of the rival camps.

"Madame la Duchesse apologises for troubling les Messieurs Anglais; but, being very interested in the game cricky, she waits eagerly to know when the game is going to begin; for, *entre nous*"—here the aide-de-camp whispered mysteriously—"Madame la Duchesse est diablement ennuyée."

But, if French and English ladies are indifferent to cricket, or only assume a pleasure in its performance, I can truthfully report that Canadian ladies look at la crosse in a very different light. I have seen ladies of many nations at rowing-matches, festas, bull-fights, plays, concerts, dances, the opera, lectures, sermons, and Ritualistic tableaux, and never saw I such lively and irrepressible excitement as those ladies of Quebec displayed at the mimic conflict of la crosse. Grave lover, stern official papa, demure sister, pompous or prudent mamma—it was all one; whenever the mêlée came, or there was a rush at the goal, their vivid interest could not be kept down: they laughed, they cried, they leaped up in their barouches, clapped their hands, and huzzaed more like betting men at the coming in of an Epsom favourite than the modest and well-bred ladies they undoubtedly were. There was no assumed interest there to please lover or brother, but the real honest pleasure and excitement elicited by the pure merits of the game itself.

I will not linger to describe the extraordinary running of the Sioux. It was not manly straight-on-end running; it was a mixture of the fox and the hare, with the leap of the stag and the wiles of the bear. At their swiftest speed they would turn and wheel with the rapidity of a frightened trout; they would poise on one leg to await the turn the game might take, and wind and double like a frightened weasel; but, after some two hours, the science and perseverance of the Beaver Club gained upon the score, and the Indians were beaten by some two goals.

The following rules for the game of la crosse are the latest issued by the Canadian clubs. La crosse has never been fairly tried in England; there is always a prejudice in our conservative country against anything that is new; but it should be remembered that cricket is merely an improvement on the old game of bat and ball, and only developed about a century ago. La crosse is a harmless game, with (as I have shown) constant employment for every player, and can soon be ripened in this athletic country to a game of surpassing interest.

On my first return from Canada I took some pains to introduce la crosse into many of our largest private schools, and in every case was personally thanked by the head masters for recommending to their notice a game suited to every season, and one which did away with the brutalities and incessant dangers of football.

I should be happy to help anyone liking a game so capable of development to found and start a la crosse club at Lilliebridge or elsewhere, and to join one of the first eleven. I would not presume on a captaincy, as I am a mere student, and only theoretically an athlete; and I feel sure that the game would soon develop first-class runners and dexterous players alive to all the pleasant and harmless trickeries of the game.

The following are the new Rules.

- 1.—The game may be played by any number of players.
- 2.—The sides having been chosen, each player is provided with a "crosse" (the colours of which distinguish the sides) on which the ball can be caught and carried until knocked off by an opponent—something, in fact, like catching the ball at football and carrying it until a regular mêlée ensues.
- 3.—Two goals are to be fixed upon of no definite length between. At each goal are to be placed two flagstaves, six feet apart (two blue and two red).
- 4.—At an equal distance from each goal a red flagstaff is to be placed. From here the game is commenced. The object of the game is for one side to send the ball through the flagstaves of their opponent.
- 5.—The ball may be passed from one player to another on the same side.
- 6.—Players must not grasp the "crosse" of other players, nor trip them up. The ball also must not be touched by the hands or any portion of the body of the player.
- 7.—If a player, whilst defending his goal, sends his ball through it, the game is won to the attacking party, except when a non-player puts it through, in which case it counts neither for nor against.
- 8.—Three games out of five to constitute the victory, unless otherwise arranged amongst the players.

13, Abingdon-villas,  
Kensington, W.

WALTER THORNBURY.

### AN OLD "RACING CALENDAR."

The first copy of the *Racing Calendar* in its present shape was published in 1773, by James Weatherby, keeper of the match-book at Newmarket, whose descendants, as all sporting men know, remain keepers of the match-book and publishers of the *Racing Calendar* to this day. The volume of 1773 was not, however, the only or the earliest record of the kind. A brief calendar of racing events seems to have been published by John Cheney as early as 1727. In 1750 a race list on a larger scale was issued, and continued for many years with fair success. The thirteenth volume of the series is entitled, "An Historical List of Horse Matches, and of Plates and Prizes run for in Great Britain and Ireland in the Year 1763," and its author is Reginald Heber. Heber (we believe an uncle of Bishop Heber) was what would now be called a sporting publisher. His shop was in Chancery-lane, and there he advertised prints of famous racehorses, fox-hunting engravings, pictures of sporting scenes, with other specimens of literature and art which would now be reckoned more questionable; for example, "Representation of the Inside of a Cock-pit; Rules and Orders for Cocking; Calculations for Cocking, curiously engraved on a large copper-plate, fit for framing and glazing, price 2s. 6d. plain, or 3s. 6d. coloured;" and so on. The titlepage shows that the book, though not actually printed by Mr. Heber, was a speculation of his own; and so fortunate a one that among the subscribers to it are nine dukes, nineteen earls, and twenty-six other members of the Peerage. One lady appears in the long list. The Countess of Northumberland does not seem to have been satisfied with her husband's copy, for her name follows his as an independent subscriber to the book. But then Lady Northumberland owned racehorses, and, what is more, ran them in her own name. Thus, at New Malton races, in June, 1763, her bay colt Gambler competed with four others for £50, and in the same race Miss Dolby Jackson's bay colt Toney also ran. We are sorry to add that neither lady carried off the stakes, though Toney ran first, second, and second in the three heats. In those days the system of heats tried the strength and stamina of horses, and made the result of racing less a matter of chance, as it now is. But the horses must have been sorely taxed, and for what would now be considered worthless stakes. Four-mile heats were not uncommon; and at Salisbury, in the King's Hundred Guineas, four such heats were run before the winner was declared, so that each horse covered sixteen miles. It was true the horses that ran were six-year-olds. Occasionally five heats became necessary before the race was won. Lady Northumberland's bay mare Cremona ran at Ascot in a "Give and Take" race for £50, and was the winner in the first heat, but distanced in the third. In a "Give and Take" race horses had a weight allowance according to height as well as age. Thus a horse of fourteen hands, aged, carried 9st; there was an allowance of 7lb for every year under, and weight was carried according to a graduated scale of measurement, beginning with 5st for twelve hands, 7st for thirteen hands, and 11 for fifteen hands. Handicapping was then in its infancy, and the word does not occur in the volumes before us; but there is a race in which horses are weighted "according to qualifications," which, no doubt, means the same thing.

In the year 1763, 117 King's Plates were run for in England and Scotland, of the value of £11,841. Twelve other plates of £50 each were not run for want of horses. There were also 102 matches and sweepstakes, in which the stakes amounted to £39,885; thirteen more of unknown value were run, and thirteen forfeits were paid. Thus there were no more than 232 "events" throughout the season; but the system of heats, of course, increased very largely the number of races actually run. The King's Plates were run for by six-year-olds carrying 12st generally over a four-mile course, the winner to win two heats with only half an hour for a rub down between the heats. Mr. Chaplin appears as the winner in 1763 of a weight-for-age race over the Stamford course, now under the plough. Strangely enough, this still familiar name in racing annals was coupled with an equally famous name in contests not Olympic, for Mr. Chaplin's horse was called Dizzy. "H.R.H. the Duke" (of York) appears as the owner of numerous horses which do not appear to have been very successful. Among other owners in these palmy days of the turf were many famous and still familiar names:—The Duke of Ancaster, the Duke of Bridgewater, the Duke of Cleveland, the Duke of Devonshire, the Duke of Grafton, the Duke of Kingston, the Duke of Marlborough, and the Duke of Richmond, with Lord Waldegrave, Colonel St. Leger, Sir Charles Sedley, Lord Stamford, Lord Scarborough, Lord Rockingham, Lord Northumberland, Lady Northumberland, Mr. Lowther, Lord March, Lord Robert and Lord William Manners, Sir James Lowther, Mr. Baron Grant (one of her Majesty's Judges in the Court of Exchequer), Mr. Greville, Lord Grosvenor, Lord Eglington (then spelt Eglington), the Hon. Mr. Charteris, Lord Craven, Lord Bolingbroke, Lady Bolingbroke, Lord Albemarle Bertie, Lord Baltimore, Lord Gower, Miss Martindale, and Mr. Osbaldiston.

The death of the Godolphin Arabian, Dec. 25, 1758, is chronicled with tender regret. Considerable space is also given to a description of a famous match between Mr. Shafto

and Mr. Meynell for 2000gs, Mr. Shafto undertaking to find a man to ride 2900 miles in twenty-nine successive days, at the rate of 100 miles a day upon the same horse, so that he might have any number of horses not exceeding twenty-nine. The person selected to accomplish this feat was Mr. John Woodcock, who started on May 4, 1761, at one o'clock a.m., and finished on June 1, about six o'clock in the evening. He employed fourteen horses, riding five of them on three days, five on two days, and four on one day. The following is the record of horses ridden:—1, Mr. Shafto's bay horse, one day; 2, Lord Chadworth's chestnut mare, three days; 3, Captain Winnyard's chestnut horse, two days; 4, Mr. Thistlewaite's grey horse, three days; 5, Mr. Wildman's black mare, three days; 6, Mr. Woodcock's bay mare, two days; 7, Mr. Scott's bay mare, two days; 8, Lord Montfort's bay horse, two days; 9, Mr. Surrecolt's chestnut horse, one day; 10, Mr. Shafto's roan horse, two days; 11, Mr. Calcraft's chestnut horse, one day; 12, Mr. Rudd's chestnut mare, one day; 13, Mr. Welch's bay horse, three days; 14, Mr. Major's bay mare, three days: total, twenty-nine days. One important stipulation in the rider's favour was that the riding was upon turf on the Newmarket heath, and not on a hard road. The course chosen was from Hare Park to the Ditch, three miles, and thence another three-mile course round the flat on the side of the Ditch next Newmarket. Woodcock chose to start very early in the morning, partly to avoid the heat of the day, and partly, no doubt, to meet the contingency of a break-down in any one of his horses, which would have lost the match unless there was time to begin with a fresh horse *de novo* and finish the 100 miles before the day was out. This contingency actually occurred. Woodcock started early one morning with a horse called Quidnunc, and went about sixty miles by 9 a.m., when the horse was dead beaten. He then had to begin over again an hour afterwards with Mr. Major's mare, and rode the 100 miles on her, finishing by 11 p.m., the latest hour during the whole match. On this day, therefore, Woodcock rode 160 miles. Posts and lamps were fixed round the course to mark the way in the dark.

Sometimes, even in broad daylight, the jockeys were injured by being bumped against the posts of the course. In the churchyards at Newmarket there is more than one inscription to the memory of jockeys "killed in a jostling-match." A jostling-match was a race in which jockeys were allowed to cross each other, jostle each other, and, in fact, ride as they liked; every device to impede another being permitted. The judges, however, do not appear to have been so scrupulous as they are now in enforcing fair riding even in the ordinary heats; and the "Calendar" for 1763 contains a notice to the clerks of courses that, "as many fatal accidents happen by riders being thrown or jammed against the posts, which are commonly square and much larger than are necessary, it is earnestly recommended, where new posts are erected, that they should be made round, of a light brittle wood, not above three inches in diameter, and two feet higher than usual; and, where the old ones are suffered to remain, that the edges should be taken off and the bottom sawed nearly through, so that they may fall with any strong pressure."

During the race meetings in these days cock-fighting regularly beguiled the time when the horses were in their stables. The Racing List of 1763 gives the results of all the chief cock-matches on these occasions. They were generally fought between the representatives of the county in which the race was held and some other county. More money was often staked on these events than on the races themselves. Thus we read that at Nottingham at the time of the races "a main of cocks were fought between Nottinghamshire and Middlesex for 20gs a battle, and 1000gs the odd battle, which consisted of twenty-six battles, eighteen won by the former and eight by the latter." This was a return match to one fought on March 14, 1763, and five following days, at Westminster pit, between the same counties for the same stake. Nottinghamshire won this match also "by several battles."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

GERMANY AND THE STOPPAGE OF HORSES.—It is stated that an unpleasant feeling has been caused in Paris by a report that the German Government had laid under embargo a convoy of horses, purchased by France in Hungary, during their transit through Germany.

DEATH OF LEANRWST.—This stallion, the property of Mr. Barker, of Worksop, got cast in his stable last week, and injured his loins to that degree that it was found necessary to destroy him. His death was the result of pure accident, for he was in good health and condition, and a very vigorous horse. He was foaled in 1849, got by Lanercost out of Calm, by Sheet Anchor, and traced back on both sides to Tramp.

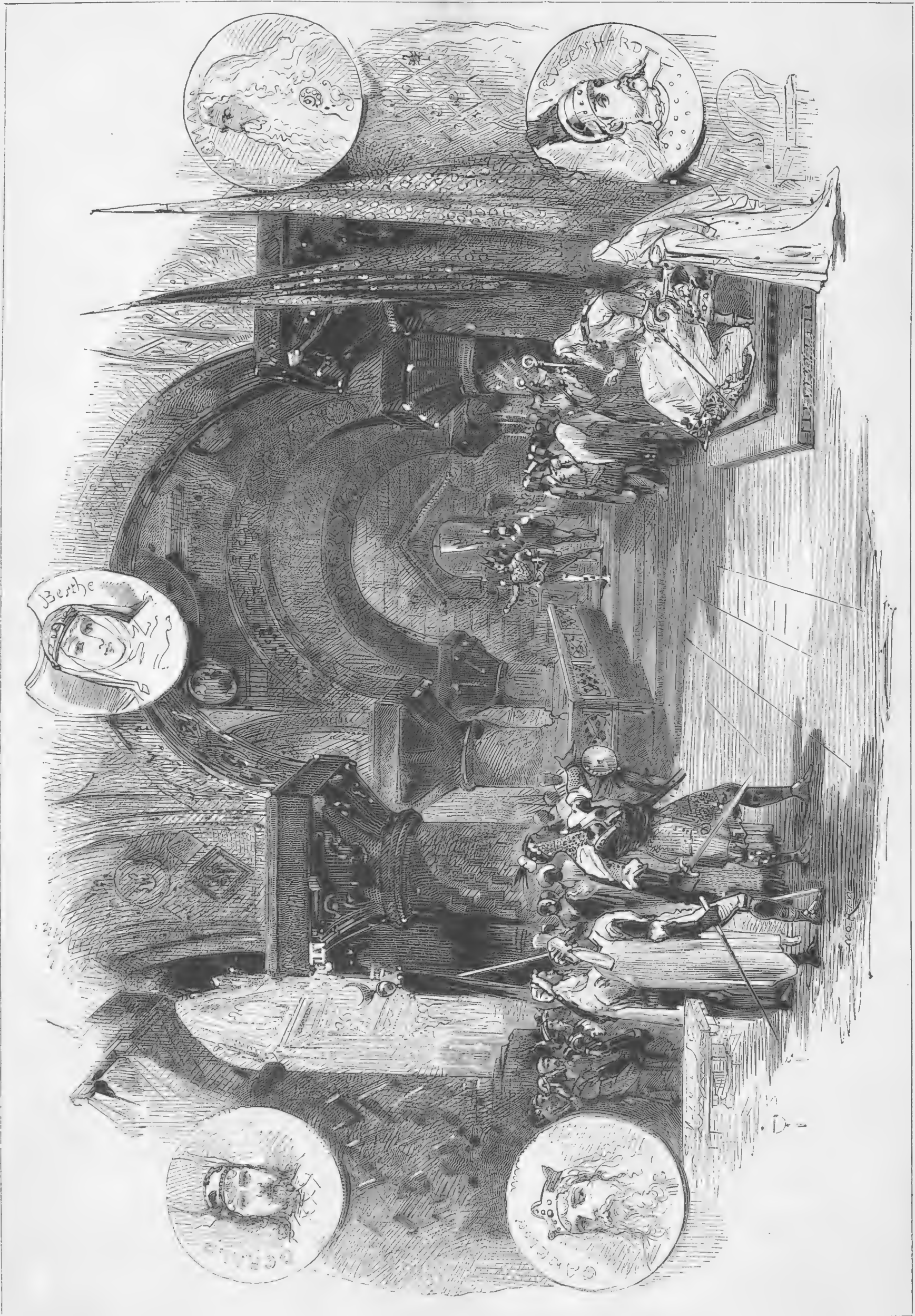
DEATH OF MR. WILLIAM COWEN.—It is with regret we record the death of Mr. William Cowen, third son of the late Sir Joseph Cowen, M.P., which event occurred somewhat suddenly on Sunday last. The deceased gentleman, who was in his forty-second year, was well known in the hunting field and on the turf, and may be remembered as having at one period of his career owned such racing celebrities as Moldavia, White Slave, and Ladas.

PROTECTION OF SONGBIRDS.—On Tuesday the Wild Birds Protection Act again came into force, and will remain in operation until Aug. 1 next. The London bird-catchers have been most vigilant during the month securing cage birds for fanciers, sale, &c. There are eighty wild birds enumerated in the Act 35 and 36 Victoria for preservation during the breeding season; but blackbirds, thrushes, linnets, and skylarks, which are some of our best songbirds, are omitted.

READERS of our article on "Italian and Spanish players," published in our number of March 6, will learn with interest that Signor Tommaso Salvini, one of the famous Italian tragedians, described by our writer, is about to visit London with a dramatic company. Signor Salvini has lately performed at Paris, and he has been engaged by Mr. Mapleson to give a series of representations at Drury Lane Theatre, commencing on April 1. His début will be made here in Othello, and he will afterwards, no doubt, perform in the other pieces quoted by the writer of our article.

AUTEUIL STEEPLECHASES.—Sunday March 14.—The beautiful spring weather attracted numerous visitors to the Bois de Boulogne, and the two defeats of Baron Finot, on whose representatives, Sonnette and Courseuse de Nuit, odds were laid in each instance, were the most noteworthy incidents of the day. In the Prix de Passy, M. Maurice W.'s Vicmon, by Le Sarrasin out of Valeriane, defeated his La Marche opponent, Altorf, rather cleverly—Atkinson, the rider of Audace, sustaining a bad fall and fracture of the ribs. Mr. A. Stripp's Provost Marshal, by Orest out of Cymbal, for the third time in succession carried off a Selling Race, and has now joined Rickaby's string. In the Prix du Bois, Baron Finot's Nestor II., by Matamore out of Nora, notwithstanding his welter weight, won with ridiculous ease; and M. Maurice W.'s Borely, by Monarque out of Mdlle. de Champigny, upset an immense pot in Courseuse de Nuit for the Prix Mortemart, the English horse, Courseuse, being an indifferent third. The meeting will be continued on Sunday next, and already numerous entries have been received.





SCENE FROM THE DRAMA OF "LA FILLE DE ROLAND," AT THE THÉÂTRE FRANÇAIS, PARIS.



## M. HENRI DE BORNIER.

M. Henri de Bornier—or, more properly speaking, the Viscount de Bornier—who is the author of the new drama in verse which has recently been produced, with great success, at the Théâtre Français, entitled "La Fille de Roland," has been for a long time the librarian at the Arsenal in Paris. He was born at Herault, where he was brought up at the Seminary. He is now a man approaching fifty years of age, of slight and delicate figure, which imparts to him a singular appearance of youth. He has several times been Laureate of the French Academy, which, together with the Théâtre Français, have been the two principal objects of M. Bornier's ambition. For years, during successive managements, M. Bornier has submitted drama after drama, tragedy after tragedy, but without achieving the grand climax of success for which he has waited so long and patiently. This may now be said to have been accomplished by the production of "La Fille de Roland," an illustration of a scene from which we give upon another page, and which is said to be one of the legitimate triumphs of the hour in Paris.

## CHINESE "TELESCOPE FISH."

The accompanying drawing is an accurate representation of the Chinese "Telescope Carp," a few specimens of which have recently been brought to this country. The following description of them is by Mr. Henry Lee, F.L.S., the naturalist of the Brighton Aquarium, and is a revised edition of his "Notes" concerning them in *Land and Water* :—

Amongst the notable living curiosities recently brought to the Brighton Aquarium are ten individuals of the "telescope fish," just arrived from China, and which are so called from their prominent eyes protruding considerably from each side of the head. The Chinese name of this fish is "Long-Tsing-Yu," or the "dragon's eye fish." Bloch and Lacépède make of it a distinct species. The former calls it *Cyprinus macrophthalmus*, the latter *Cyprinus telescopus*; but it is merely a monstrosity, though a very remarkable one, of the common gold carp (*Carassius auratus*), and has been cultivated by continuous selection by the Chinese, with the wonderful art they display in breeding these domesticated pets, until the progeny is so disguised that the original form is almost lost. Regarded from the front, it appears to have a broad forehead, large and projecting eyes, and compressed under lip—a countenance, in fact, which reminds one at once of a half-strangled pug-dog.

My friend Mr. Bartlett, of the Zoological Gardens, who tells me that, many years since, he had some of them in his possession, compares the skill of the Chinese in breeding and perpetuating these deformities in fish with that of the Japanese in producing, by similar selection, pet dogs with very short noses and large projecting eyes.

We learn from ancient Chinese encyclopædias, quoted by Mr. Darwin in his "Descent of Man," that gold-fish were first reared in confinement in China, in A.D. 960. In the year 1129 they abounded; and "since 1548 there has been produced at Hang-Chow a variety called the 'fire-fish,' from its intensely red colour. It is universally admired, and there is not a household where it is not cultivated, in rivalry as to its colour and as a source of profit."

Several artificially-produced varieties of the gold-fish are preserved in the British Museum. Some have the vertebral column deformed and are hump-backed; in others the dorsal fin is reduced in size, or to a serrated ray, or is entirely absent. Others, again, have the caudal fin tri-lobed or four-lobed. In some of the specimens just received at Brighton the caudal fin has three lobes, in others four. One of them is of the usual bright golden colour, two are perfectly white, five gold and white; the other two are of the blackish bronze hue common to the young of the ordinary gold-fish. They average about three inches in length.

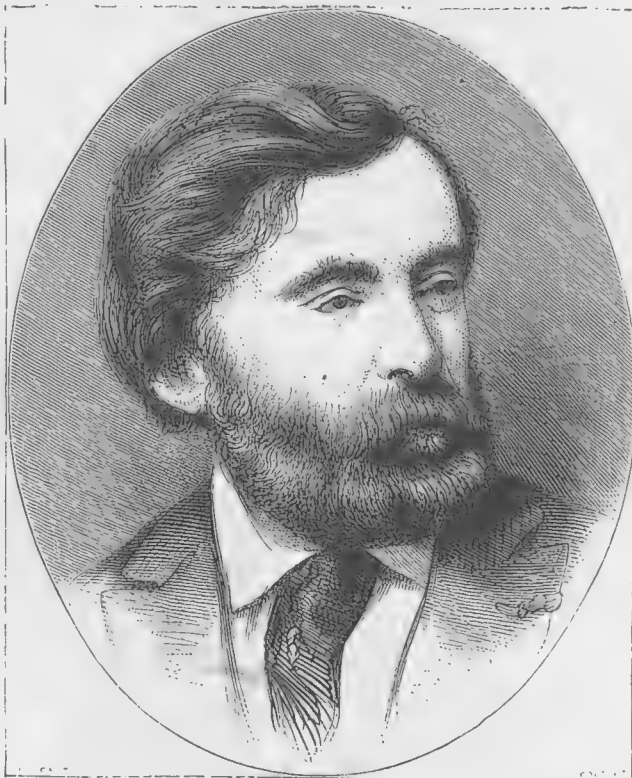
Without mentioning the exact sum given for them, I may say that they have cost considerably more than their weight in gold. I am informed that £50 was the sum paid for three specimens recently presented to a lady of title in London.

MR. RANSFORD, the popular basso, will celebrate his fiftieth or "golden" wedding-day on Wednesday next. The Lord Mayor gives a dinner at the Mansion House to Mr. and Mrs. Ransford, and a large party of their friends, in honour of the occasion.

MISS ROSE HERSEE will take her first operatic benefit on Monday next at the Royal Philharmonic Theatre, Islington, assisted by several eminent artists; and will sing at the Standard Theatre March 25 (*Bohemian Girl*) and March 27 (*Son-nambula*).

THE FALL OF A STAND AT THE LINCOLN SPRING MEETING.—At Retford Assizes, on Monday, a special jury awarded Mr. Howett £250 for damages sustained by the fall of a stand at the last Lincoln Spring Meeting. The defendants were the Race Committee.

MR. JOSEPH DAWSON has just sustained a severe loss in the death of the two-year-old Lady Helen. The filly was by King o' Scots out of Nelly Hill (the dam of Cymbal), and that she was an animal of some promise is patent from the fact of twenty engagements having been made for her. Inflammation of the lungs was the cause of death.



M. HENRI DE BORNIER, AUTHOR OF "LA FILLE DE ROLAND."

## Foreign Correspondence.

PARIS, March 17

THE weather was splendid last Sunday, and, as a natural consequence, the steeplechase réunion at Auteuil was most numerous attended. The gatherings of the Auteuil society are not usually favoured with such a cloudless sky and such pleasant sunshine; hence the comparatively small number of spectators that generally assemble in the tribunes and the *pésage*, and on the *prairie*—a mere fraction of the crowd which one ordinarily meets at Longchamps. Last Sunday, however, Auteuil was the 'uncontested rendezvous not merely of that leading fraction of the capital's society which our *chroniqueurs* have dubbed *le tout Paris*, but of several thousand pleasure-seeking *bourgeois*, rigged out in holiday attire, and a perfect host of soldiers and servant-maids as well. Race No. 1, the Prix de Passy, only attracted four competitors to the starting-post—Altorf being the first favourite, and running in first-rate style until the last hedge was jumped, when M. Maurice's mare, Vichnou, darted forward and won easily by a good length. The second race was the Prix de la Pépinière, which Provost Marshal

third. The return home through the wood presented a magnificent *coup d'œil*, and was in almost every respect equal to a *retour du grand prix*.

You mentioned in your last impression that Isabelle, the wealthy *bouquetière* of the Jockey Club, has been condemned to allow her poor old mother the modest stipend of a couple of sovs per month. The Jockey Club has now completed the judgment of the Correctional Tribunal by summarily removing Mdlle. Isabelle from her office—a passably lucrative one, it may be mentioned, the salary attached to it amounting to £400 per annum. A Louis, too, was the smallest sum that one could offer Isabelle for a flower on the Longchamps Racecourse; and Baron de Rothschild paid her nearly £250 a year for the flowers with which she supplied him. Indeed, it is estimated that Isabelle has been for many years past in receipt of more than £1000 per annum. She owns two houses at Saunoy, and has 200,000*f.* invested in the Credit Foncier; while, to give an idea of the amount of jewellery that she possesses, it may be mentioned that a few months ago M. Chapuy, of the *Sport*, consecrated a couple of columns to a detailed description of it, much to the disgust of many of that journal's *abonnés*, who formally expressed their preference for racing intelligence. As the readers of the ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS might possibly address me the same reproach, I will endeavour to make my remarks concerning Isabelle as brief as possible. She was born at Perros-Guirec, near Lan-nion, in Brittany; her father, Captain Brionnel, being drowned when she was still very young. Although far from beautiful, or even pretty, Isabelle has had many admirers; but I must add, to her honour, that she has always kept them at a respectful distance. More than once during her lengthy career her marvelous prosperity has excited envy and jealousy. Her most famous rival, Mdlle. Gabrielle de la Perine—in former times the Grand Hôtel "*jolie marchande de journaux*"—now keeps a flower-shop in the Boulevard Haussmann. Seven years ago she used to charge the simpering *gandins* assembled round her gilded kiosk no less than five francs for a copy of the *Figaro*.

A census of the canine population of Paris has just been taken. The French capital contains, it would appear, no less than 74,000 dogs, or one for every four-and-twenty inhabitants.

A great sensation has been caused over here by a report—circulated by the *Révue des Deux Mondes*—that France intends abandoning her Newfoundland fisheries to Great Britain. The St. Brieuc, St. Malo, and Granville *armateurs* are petitioning the French Government on the subject.

M. Soleillet, the well-known French African explorer, whose works on the Sahara are especially curious and interesting, has just made a most extraordinary bet with Prince Esterhazy. He promises to perform the feat of journeying from Paris to Vienna on foot in fifteen days. He will leave Paris on Sept. 15 next, and in order to win his wager will have to present himself on the Stefans Platz, at noon, on the first of the following month. M. Soleillet maintains that in Algeria he has walked at the rate of 120 kilomètres per diem.

There have been this week but few noteworthy theatrical events. The Bal des Artistes Dramatiques at the Opéra Comique was very numerously attended, and extremely animated, the net proceeds amounting to over £1000. M. Halanzier, one hears, has remitted a sum of £3000 to the Duchesse de Magenta, being the amount realised at the ball given some short time back at the Grand Opera. This sum has been devoted to various charitable purposes by the committee of ladies by whom the *soirée* was organised.

The *premieres* that we have had this week have not been very satisfactory ones. *Clair de Lune*, at the Folies Dramatiques, proved a miserable failure, and has already been removed from the bills. M. Cautin momentarily reviving *La Blanchisseuse de Berg Op Zoom*. M. Cœdes, the author of the music of *Clair de Lune*, is an intelligent young composer; and the first act of his piece contained some very pretty melodies, but acts ii. and iii. were execrably dull and monotonous, and sadly disappointed the public, which had hoped for better things. M. Cautin is, I hear, about to revive M. Cœdes's *Belle Bourgeoise*, which met with considerable success last year. Mdlle. Desclouzas has been specially retained to play the leading rôle. Speaking of M. Cœdes, I have to mention that he has just completed an operetta for the Variétés, entitled *Troubadour de pendule*. It is to be hoped that it will prove a trifle livelier than *Clair de Lune*.

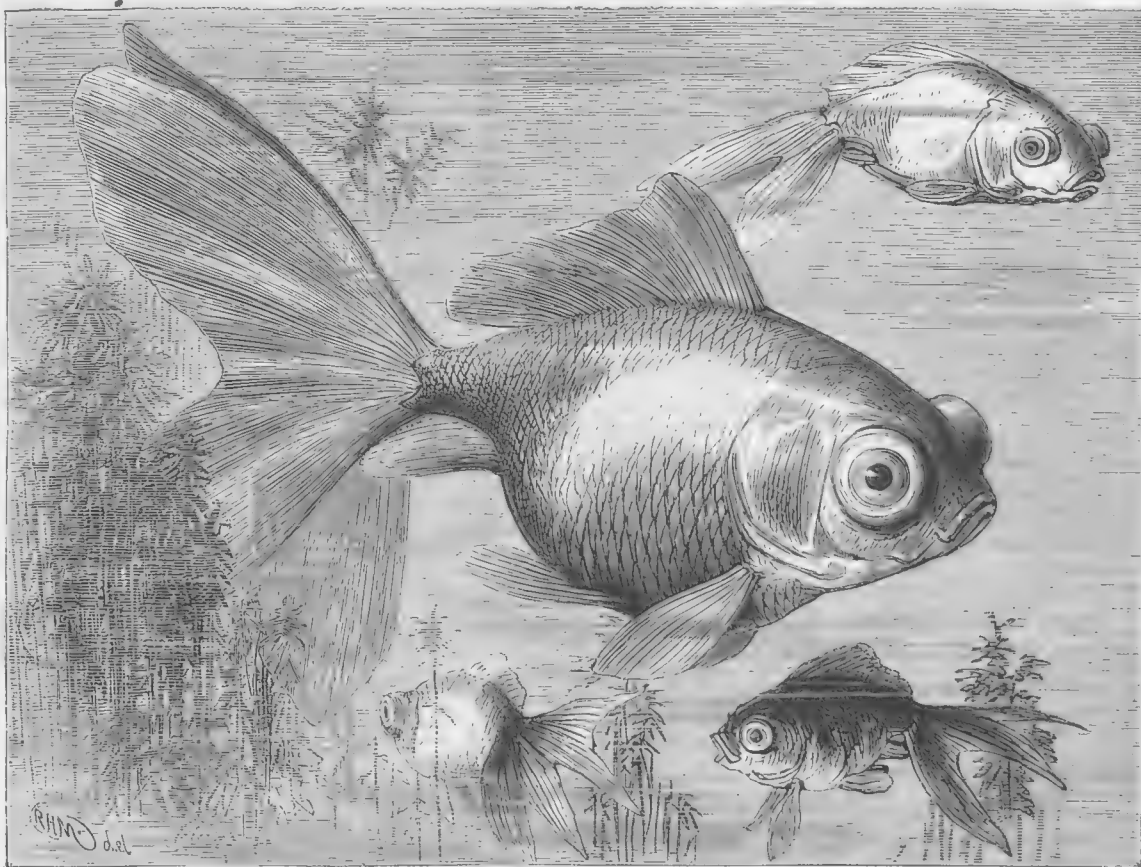
The novelties that have been produced this week at the Vaudeville have proved tolerably successful. They are three in number—*Une pêche miraculeuse*, a two-act

comedy by MM. Nus and Armand Durantin; and *Monsieur Margerie*, and *Retour du Japon*, one-act comedies, due respectively to the pens of MM. Rivière and Delacour. *Une pêche miraculeuse*, the story of a father with three girls to marry, is passably amusing; but *Monsieur Margerie*, extracted from a novellette which the *Révue des Deux Mondes* published last year, is illogical and exaggerated. M. Delacour's *Retour du Japon*, the most unpretending of the three pieces, is, to my idea, by far the best.

Hervé's new comic opera, *Alice de Nevers*, is to be brought out next autumn at the Folies Dramatiques.

M. Halanzier intends producing shortly *Le Comte Ory* at the new Opera.

E. A. V.



THE TELESCOPE FISH AT THE BRIGHTON AQUARIUM.

gained without much difficulty, Sonnette being second and Atropos third. Tarbes, whose performance was so creditable on the preceding occasion, running most indifferently, and only securing the fifth place. The Prix du Bois, which followed, was easily won by Baron Finot's Nestor, spite of the 80 kilos that he carried; second honours being gained by Count Delamarre's Echevin, and the third place falling to that singularly capricious horse Mayou. The meeting closed with the Prix de Montemart, to contest which six competitors presented themselves. There was a good struggle for this prize between Coureuso de Nuit and Borély, on the former of whom large sums of money had been staked. The distance was, however, too much for Baron Finot's mare, and she was eventually defeated by Borély, Croesus, the English representative, being



Sporting Intelligence.

GREAT was the consternation on Saturday last, when the rumour was quickly spread abroad that Mr. Hardinge, the owner of Barton, who had run second for the Great International Hurdle Race at Croydon, had found out that the owner of Industrious had neglected to pay a small forfeit four or five years ago, and signified his intention of making an objection. Should he do so, a most dreadful case of confusion must occur, for bookmakers have paid already over Industrious, and, should the objection hold good, they will be called upon to pay again over Barton. As very little, however, is known for certain about the merits of the case at the time of writing I shall say no more about it; but cannot help thinking that the remarks I made a week or two ago on the subject of objections will now have greater force.

Racing men of all classes have had their hands extremely full this week. The first exodus of metropolitans took place on Sunday night, and the good old city of Lincoln was well patronised on the opening day, Monday, when the sport was quite up to the average, and the attendance good. The sport began with a hurdle-race, for which eleven ran; and Mr. Saville, generally fortunate at Lincoln, provided the winner in Sherwood Ranger, ridden by "Mr. Rolly," who later on in the day steered Lord Downe's Earl Marshal a winner in a plate of a similar description. Newhouse also during the afternoon scored a double win, having the good fortune to ride Athelney, who defeated eighteen others for the City Plate; and he was also on the back of Memory when he beat Fraulein and half a dozen others for the Yarborough Stakes. F. Archer, however, has the honour of winning the first flat race of the year, which he accomplished on Mr. M. Dawson's Bella, on whom odds were laid which she never left in doubt.

Although it was certainly the general opinion that the clashing of Liverpool and Lincoln would injure the former more than the latter, such was not the case, for on Tuesday afternoon a very good card was run through at Aintree, where seven items were set for decision; but, owing to the Alteur Steeplechase ending in a walk-over, there were but six actual contests. The Flying Welter was the first actual race, for which eight ran, and Belle of Scotland was made a very hot favourite, but Captain Machell's Pacha proved the winner. Next on the cards came the Liverpool Spring Cup, with the munificent sum of £500 as added money, for which eleven weighed out, Scotch Cake being favourite; but, after a very fine race, he could only finish third to Hollywood and Vanderdecken, a neck separating each. Hollywood is by Orest out of Furze Chat, and we welcome the winner as the first Irish horse that has gained a great prize on the flat in England for some time, and we shall be glad to see more of them. Ireland was not, however, so fortunate in the Liverpool Hurdle Race, for which Clonave, the double victor at Croydon, was favourite; for, when the race was all his own, George Jarvis brought up Schottische full of running, and, catching Gavin unawares, won on the post by a neck; eight others were behind them. A second field of ten ran for the National Hunters' Stakes, which Trespasser, backed against the field, won very cleverly; and the other races I need not refer to.

The second day's sport at Lincoln was inaugurated with the Full Cry Steeplechase, for which a dozen ran, Mr. Brockton, who is generally in great form there, providing the favourite, and the winner, in Marmion. Ten next went to the post for the Brocklesby Trial Plate, for which the speedy Fraulein found most favour; but fortune smiled on the all-rose of Mr. Chaplin, the chief patron of the meeting, Morocco getting well away, and, without being headed, won in a canter by three lengths from Vanish, close up with whom Ptarmigan finished third. Of the forty-two subscribers to the Brocklesby Stakes, for two-year-olds, nine went to the post, and the fame of Mr. Joseph Dawson's filly Coronella, by Camerino out of Tisiphone, had been so spread abroad that she started at the slight odds of 7 to 4; Charon was backed at 2 to 1; 6 to 1 was laid against Queen of Cyprus; and 100 to 8 was offered against any other. Eclipse II. was first off, and maintained his lead until within a furlong from home, where he was headed by the favourite, who beat him easily by a length; Charon was third, as far off; and Queen of Cyprus next. The Sudbrooke Selling Stakes was a match between Emigrant and the Queen Lily filly, the former landing the 5 to 2 laid on him with the greatest ease. Five put in an appearance for the Welter Stakes, which was won after a splendid race between Memory and Blanchette, the former getting home first by a short neck; Louise of Lorne, who was favourite, being a bad third. The Elsham Hurdle-race resulted in "Mr. Rolly's" third victory over timber, which he gained on Hautboy, defeating Broomieknowe, Licorice, and three others. A very pretty race for the Carholme Stakes, for two-year-olds, for which four ran, resulted in Baroness Angela gaining the prize, defeating the Lady Audley colt by a neck, Canard finishing as far behind him. The Blankney Stakes, with £500 added, kept to the last, produced a field of nine, Shannon being installed favourite at 4 to 1; at a slightly extended price Lord Gowran was backed; Lilian and Conseil were quoted at 5 to 1; Scamp and Clearwell at 7 to 1; Delamaine at 100 to 8; and the other runners, Le Champis and Houblon, appear to have found no friends. The favourite made the running for pretty nearly a mile, when Le Champis took it up, and was followed by Conseil and Lord Gowran, Shannon having dropped back fourth, where she remained to the turn into the straight, where Le Champis resigned his command, and Shannon made her effort to catch Lord Gowran, but, failing, was beaten by five lengths. Scamp passed Le Champis and Conseil within the distance, and finished third, two lengths from the favourite, and the others were pulling up.

The meeting at Baldoye appears to have been chiefly remarkable for the objections to the winners, no less than two having been made—viz., to Jonah, who defeated Twitter, Bird-catcher, and seven others for the Metropolitan Plate; and to the Stockmar gelding, who came in first for the Hunters' Plate; the latter objection, however, was withdrawn. The Howth Spring Cup was carried off by Abercorn, and Morris-town won the Baldoye Plate. The doings at Baldoye on St. Patrick's Day, where no doubt an immense number attended, will not be heard of in time for my letter this week.

There was a slight fall of rain on Tuesday night at Liverpool, but not sufficient to lay the dust, or to moisten the Steeplechase Course, which was hard in some places. The general opinion appears to be that the fences this year have been made up a little, and I heard one Irish owner of steeplechase horses declare that he thought it a very difficult country to get over. The racing on Wednesday was good, some very close finishes taking place. Blue Rock won the opening event, the Litherland Handicap, by a neck from old Zaccus, and three others were some way behind. The Aintree Cup went to Lord Wilton's Carmelite, who only got home, however, by a short head from Lady Salisbury, and four others were some distance in the rear.

The Molynux Two Year Old Plate of £350 attracted nine to the post, of which the colt by Liddington out of Heiress was made a warm favourite, but he ran slow throughout, and Maidment scored his third victory at the meeting on Corydalis, who won very easily, Lockhart being next, and the Troubadour

third. Birbeck, who had been sold on the previous day for 130 gs. after winning the Trial Stakes, next won the Hightown Plate very easily from eight others, and again benefited the fund, being entered to be sold for 80 gs., and he was knocked down for 240 gs. After this race G. Jarvis, West, and Macksey were reported for misconduct at the post, and were suspended for the rest of the meeting and reported to the stewards of the Jockey Club at Northampton. Grattan had only hopeful to beat in the British Hunt Steeplechase, their sole opponent, Nutbrook, having fallen. Revenge won the Hunters' Selling Hurdle Plate by a short head from Irishman and four others; and the Palatine Hurdle Race proved an easy win for Whin-yard, who was, however, receiving nearly two stone, and any number of years from Industrious, the hero of Croydon.

Probably no horse ever started for a great race in such a large field as Thuringian Prince did for the Lincolnshire Handicap, being backed at 2 to 1, with thirty-one opponents to defeat, and he finished in the last half-dozen. The winner turned up in the Gunner, for which I had no fancy, nor had, indeed, his party; for, having become a strong favourite, he declined to 30 to 1 before the flag fell. He won, however, in a canter from Kaiser, who ran a great horse. Madge Wildfire was third, only beaten a head; and Enchanteur II., Khedive, and Templar were next, head and head. Old Bothwell won the Scurry Handicap. Charon was declared the winner of the Lincoln Cup; and Mr. Rolly added to his previous success by carrying off a Hurdle-Race on Broomieknowe.

The crowd at Aintree on Thursday was immense, and the weather glorious, when the following nineteen ran for the Grand National:—Congress, Furley, Clonave, Duc de Beaufort, La Veine, Laburnum, Jackal, Miss Hungerford, St. Aubyn, Sailor, Messenger, Bar One, Sparrow, Marmora, Fleuriste, Dainty, New York, Victoire, and Pathfinder. La Veine and Jackal started equal favourites at 6 to 1, and all the others were backed at various prices. Time will not permit a longer account of the race than to say that Mr. Thomas waited in a good place on Pathfinder to the last hurdles, when he took the lead and won a splendid race by half a length from Dainty, who beat La Veine by three lengths. Jackal was a head off fourth, and the rest beaten off. This was Mr. Thomas's eighteenth mount in the Grand National, and his third victory, having, as explained in the ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS a fortnight ago, previously ridden Anatis and the Lamb. The other races require little comment. Next week will be Passion Week, and I have nothing to say on the meetings that will take place, being quite satisfied in having taken Pathfinder as one of the most likely to win the great race.

Racing Past.

As our space will not admit of our giving a detailed report of all the racing that has taken place during the week, and as under any circumstances, owing to the hour at which we go to press, such a report would necessarily be incomplete, we confine ourselves below to giving simply the results of the three most important events that have taken place up to the moment of publication, as follow:—

THE BROCKLESBY STAKES of 200 sovs, added to a Sweepstakes of 10 sovs each, for two-year-olds; colts 8st 12lb, fillies and geldings 8st 9lb; the second received 30 sovs, and the third saved his stake. Half a mile, straight. 42 subs.

Mr. Jos. Dawson's b f Coronella, by Camerino—Tisiphone, 8st 9lb.....C. Wood 1  
Mr. R. Carter's ch c Eclipse II., 8st 12lb.....Butler 2  
Mr. Chaplin's b c Charon, 8st 12lb.....H. Jeffery 3  
Mr. H. Jennings's Lady Malden, 8st 9lb.....Major 0  
Count F. de Lagrange's Allumette, 8st 9lb.....Hunter 0  
Count F. de Lagrange's Garde Noble, 8st 12lb.....Kelly 0  
Mr. T. Narburgh's Black Crook, 8st 9lb.....Constable 0  
Baron A. de Rothschild's Queen of Cyprus, 8st 9lb.....Wheeler 0  
Mr. T. Smith's Victoria, 8st 9lb.....Platt 0

Betting: 7 to 4 agst Coronella, 2 to 1 agst Charon, 6 to 1 agst Queen of Cyprus, and 100 to 8 agst any other.

After one or two false starts, in which Coronella was always conspicuous, the flag fell to a good start, the lot running almost in a line for about a hundred yards. Eclipse II., on the rails, then took a slight lead of Coronella in the centre, with Queen of Cyprus on the whip hand and Lady Malden wide on the left, while Charon began slowly. The latter, however, soon ran into the leading lot, and took third place at the distance, where Coronella headed Eclipse II., and the favourite, having all the best of it for the remainder of the journey, won easily by a length, the same distance between second and third. Queen of Cyprus, close up, was fourth, Garde Noble fifth, Black Crook sixth, Lady Malden seventh, Allumette eighth, and Victoria last.

THE LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP of 1000 sovs, added to a Sweepstakes of 20 sovs each, 10 ft; winners extra; the second received 50 sovs out of the stakes, and the third saved her stake. New straight mile. 76 subs. Mr. Turner's ch c The Gunner, by Crater—Double Shot,

4 yrs, 6st.....Rossiter 1  
Mr. H. Saville's b h Kaiser, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb.....W. Platt 2  
Mr. Bowes's b m Madge Wildfire, 6 yrs, 7st 4lb.....Morbey 3  
Mr. M. Dawson's Thunder, 5 yrs, 9st 2lb.....J. Gonter 0  
Mr. R. N. Batt's Thorn, 5 yrs, 8st 12lb.....J. Osborne 0  
Mr. C. Groucock's Newry, 4 yrs, 8st 4lb.....Hunt 0  
Mr. Grainger's Templar, 5 yrs, 7st 10lb.....Duffin 0  
Mr. East's Lady Patricia, 4 yrs, 7st 7lb.....Glover 0  
Count F. de Lagrange's John, 5 yrs, 7st 6lb.....Kelly 0  
Mr. Somersetshire's Rostrevor, 4 yrs, 7st 5lb.....T. Clay 0  
Mr. W. Bevil's Moorlands, aged, 7st 5lb.....Huxtable 0  
Mr. Chaplin's Khedive, 6 yrs, 7st 4lb (car 7st 7lb).....H. Jeffery 0  
Prince Bathyan's Delay, 6 yrs, 7st 4lb.....F. Archer 0  
Mr. T. Jefferson's Mozart, 6 yrs, 7st 1lb.....Newhouse 0  
Mr. Jos. Dawson's Thuringian Prince, 4 yrs, 7st 1lb.....C. Wood 0  
Mr. F. Swindell's Curate, 6 yrs, 7st (car 7st 7lb).....Bruckshaw 0  
Mr. Polak's St. Patrick, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb.....Page 0  
Mr. R. Howett's Munden, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb (car 7st).....G. Cooke 0  
Mr. J. Smith's Decorator, 4 yrs, 6st 10lb.....Dodger 0  
Mr. T. Smith's Asctie, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb.....Mills 0  
Mr. Neilson's Precentor, 5 yrs, 6st 11lb.....Railton 0  
Baron A. de Rothschild's Enchanteur II., 5 yrs, 6st 10lb.....Rolfe 0  
Mr. Raimond's Vril, 4 yrs, 6st 9lb (car 6st 10lb).....W. Chaloner 0  
Mr. A. H. T. Newcomen's Kelchburne, 6 yrs, 6st 9lb.....Horan 0  
Mr. A. R. Bultazzi's Lady Patroness, 4 yrs, 6st 8lb.....Weedon 0  
Baron A. de Rothschild's Damoiseau, 4 yrs, 6st 7lb.....Duncan 0  
Mr. Chaplin's f b Macaroni—Sis to Adelaide, by Y. Melbourne, 3 yrs, 6st 6lb.....F. Jeffery 0  
Mr. Mannington's Bull's-eye, 4 yrs, 6st.....Morgan 0  
Mr. Masque's Akbar, 4 yrs, 6st.....Sheard 0  
Mr. T. Bingham's Fairy King, 3 yrs, 6st.....Bowman 0  
Mr. Balchin's Victorious, 3 yrs, 5st 12lb.....F. Davis 0  
Mr. H. Jennings's Maravilla, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb.....G. Cunningham 0

BETTING AT THE START.

2 to 1 agst Thuringian Prince (t)	40 to 1 agst Templar (t)
100 to 15 — Lady Patricia (t)	50 to 1 — Rostrevor (t)
20 to 1 — Thunder (t)	50 to 1 — Moorlands (t)
20 to 1 — Kaiser (t)	50 to 1 — St. Patrick (t)
20 to 1 — Munden (t)	50 to 1 — Precentor (t)
20 to 1 — Lady Patroness (t)	50 to 1 — Kelchburne (t)
20 to 1 — Enchanteur II. (t)	50 to 1 — Maravilla (t)
20 to 1 — Asctie (t)	66 to 1 — Madge Wildfire (t)
25 to 1 — Khedive (t)	66 to 1 — Sis to Adelaide (t)
25 to 1 — Mozart (t)	100 to 1 — Newry (t)
25 to 1 — Vril (t)	100 to 1 — Decorator (t)
25 to 1 — Curate (t)	100 to 1 — Akbar (t)
30 to 1 — Gunner (t)	100 to 1 — Damoiseau (t)
30 to 1 — Delay (t)	100 to 1 — Fairy King (t)
33 to 1 — Thorn (t)	100 to 1 — Victorious (t)
33 to 1 — Bull's-eye (t)	

THE RACE.

The numbers of the thirty-two competitors were hoisted in excellent time, and they soon began to file out of the paddock, Victorious and Thuringian Prince being the first two on to the course. Both went to the post without cantering; but all the others had a preliminary, nothing being liked better than the top weights, Thunder and Kaiser. It was some time before the horses could be arranged in line, and, a couple of false starts occurring, they had been at the post nearly twenty minutes when the flag fell to a rather struggling start. Asctie, in the centre of the course, immediately showed in advance of Templar and Madge Wildfire on the rails, the pair being just in advance of Gunner, Kaiser, Curate, and Delay, the latter of whom was soon outpaced and dropped into the rear. On the right were Khedive and Thuringian Prince, and lying well up on the left of Asctie were Enchanteur II., Lady Patroness, and Lady Patricia, the last

four being Mozart, Newry, Thunder, and Kelchburne for about three furlongs. Wood was then compelled to call on the favourite, who was fairly beaten immediately, and he was soon after eased, his chance being hopeless. Coming on to the old course about half a mile from the start Madge Wildfire took up the running, and came on clear of Asctie and Templar, while Gunner and Kaiser were now running side by side, the next lot consisting of Khedive, Enchanteur II., Rostrevor, and Lady Patroness, while Thunder and Munden, both of whom began badly, were rapidly running into the leading division. A quarter of a mile from home Madge Wildfire increased her lead to a couple of lengths of Asctie and Gunner, with Kaiser, Templar, Enchanteur II., and Khedive in attendance to the distance. The last-named pair were then beaten, as was Asctie soon after; and, Madge Wildfire rapidly compounding, Gunner took a clear lead, and, sailing right away, won in a canter by three lengths from Kaiser, who defeated Madge Wildfire by a head for second place. Enchanteur II. was fourth, Khedive fifth, and Templar next, the trio being almost in a line. Then came Thunder and Munden, both of whom made up a deal of ground in the last furlong. Asctie was ninth, Damoiseau tenth, Akbar eleventh, and Bull's-eye twelfth; the remainder, who finished in straggling order, being tailed in by Thuringian Prince, Kelchburne, Decorator, Delay, and Newry. Time, as taken by Benson's chronograph, 1min 50sec. Value of the stakes, £1990.

THE GRAND NATIONAL STEEPLECHASE of 1000 sovs, added to a Handicap Sweepstakes of 25 sovs each, 15 ft, and 6 only (to the fund) if declared; the second to receive 100 sovs from the stakes, the third to save his stake; winners of any steeplechase after Jan. 28, at noon, 7lb, of 250 sovs 9lb, of 500 11lb, of 1000 14lb extra. About four miles and a half. 79 subs, 19 of whom declared.

Mr. Bird's Pathfinder.....Mr. Thomas 1  
Mr. S. Davis's Dainty.....Mr. Hathaway 2  
Baron Finot's La Veine.....J. Page 3

Nineteen ran.

Betting: 6 to 1 each agst La Veine and Jackal, 7 to 1 agst Congress, 9 to 1 each agst Clonave, Sailor, Duc de Beaufort, and Marmora, 15 to 1 each agst each Sparrow and Pathfinder, 20 to 1 each agst Laburnum and Miss Hungerford, 25 to 1 agst Dainty, 33 to 1 each agst Messenger and Fleuriste, 40 to 1 agst St. Aubyn, and 100 to 15 agst each of the others.

At the first attempt the lot got away to a good start, Sailor assuming the lead, closely attended by Furley, Sparrow, Jackal, La Veine, St. Aubyn, and Congress, Laburnum heading the remainder, among whom were Bar One, Dainty, Victoire, and Messenger. After clearing the second fence, Congress took up the running, La Veine going on second to the next fence, which Furley, Clonave, and New York refused. Messenger and St. Aubyn fell, and Dainty also blundered, but went on. Little change from the above was witnessed until approaching the canal bridge, where Sparrow, Victoria, and Duc de Beaufort drew up to the leaders, the lot closing and coming on well together to the water jump, which Congress, La Veine, and Victoire cleared abreast. Marmora, Sparrow, Jackal, Pathfinder, and Miss Hungerford next, followed by Duc de Beaufort, Bar One, Dainty, Sailor, and Laburnum, with Fleuriste last. On going into the country the second time Congress again showed ahead to the next fence, which Miss Hungerford refused, the others going on well together over Beecher's Brook, where Victoire headed Congress, La Veine, Sparrow, and Duc de Beaufort being next, with Dainty and Pathfinder at their girths. On to the course Congress, Victoire, and Dainty came nearly abreast, closely followed by Duc de Beaufort, Jackal, and Pathfinder. They ran thus well together to the last flight of hurdles, where Congress, Duc de Beaufort, Victoire, and Marmora were beaten, and the issue was left with the four placed, Pathfinder taking the lead after clearing the last hurdle, and holding his own to the end, won cleverly by half a length; three lengths between second and third. Jackal was fourth, beaten by a head, followed by Marmora, Victoire, and Sparrow. Then came walking in Duc de Beaufort, Bar One, and Congress. Nothing else passed the post. Laburnum broke his leg coming up the course. Time, 10 min. 22 sec. The winner was objected to for not being properly described.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

THE will and two codicils, dated Dec. 23 and 30, 1874, and Jan. 15 last, of Mr. William Foster Newton, late of No. 3, Maiden-lane, Queen-street, City, wine merchant, who died at his residence, Bingham House, Richmond, on Jan. 18, were proved on the 24th ult. by Mrs. Laura Newton, the widow, Joseph Arch, and Arthur George Matt Newton, the son, the acting executors, the personal estate being sworn under £50,000. The testator bequeaths to the New Wesleyan Chapel, Kew-road, Richmond, £150; to the Wesleyan Methodist Missionary Society, the Wesleyan Home Missionary Society, and the Worn-Out Wesleyan Ministers and Ministers' Widows Fund, £100 each, all free of duty; to the president of the Wesleyan Conference 500 books on theology and divinity, to be selected by him out of his library to aid in forming a local preachers' library for the two London districts. There are some other legacies and considerable gifts to his widow and daughter; the residue he leaves to his sons, Arthur and Frank.

The will, dated Jan. 25, 1873, of General Montague Cholmley Johnstone, who died Sept. 22 last, at Baden-Baden, was proved on the 6th inst. by his son, Frank Fawkes Johnstone, the sole executor, under £7000.

The will, with one codicil, dated Feb. 19 and Dec. 20, 1870, of Mr. George James Barnard Hankey, late of Fetcham Park, Surrey, who died on Jan. 14 last, was proved on the 6th inst. by John Barnard Hankey, the son, and Alexander Devas Druce, the executors, the personal estate being sworn under £90,000. The testator bequeaths to his executor, Mr. Druce, £200; upon trust for his daughter, Evelyn Elizabeth Hankey, £6000; to his wife an annuity of £1000; and he declares that the provision he makes for his wife and children is in addition to that already made for them by settlement. The residue of his personalty, and his real estate, he leaves to his said son.

The will, dated Jan. 8, 1875, of the Rev. Charles Kingsley, late of Eversley, Hants, Canon of Westminster, who died on Jan. 23, was proved on the 1st inst. by John Martineau, the acting executor, the personalty being sworn under £4000. The testator bequeaths to his children's nurse an annuity of £20 for life, or until she shall marry; and, subject thereto, he devises and bequeaths all his property to his wife.

(From the Illustrated London News, March 20, 1875.)

THE ROSS HUNT STEEPLECHASES are fixed for Friday, April 16.

THE colt (2 yrs) by Knight of the Garter out of Fickle, by Dundee, has been named Brixterhill.

LADY HELEN (2 yrs) by King o' Scots out of Nelly Hill, died at Newmarket on Friday week from inflammation.

INDUSTRIOUS.—Last Saturday it transpired that an objection was about to be entered against Industrious for the International Hurdle Race at Croydon. The protest has been lodged by the owner of Barton, who came in second, on the ground of the owner being still in the Forfeit List.

WE regret to have to announce the death of Mr. C. W. Norton, of the Royalty Theatre, at the early age of twenty-five, from a combination, as we are given to understand, of severe cold and gastric fever. Mr. Norton was a most promising member of the theatrical profession, and in more than one character had created a decidedly favourable impression. Professionally as well as socially, his loss will be much felt.

WOMEN IN DOGS.—Important testimony to the excellence of Naldire's Powders. "Scaford, near Melton Mowbray, Jan. 7, 1871.—Keeping as I do so many valuable mastiffs, probably as many as any breeder in England—I have used Naldire's Powders, and consider them an effectual, speedy, and safe remedy for dogs.—(Signed) M. B. Wynne." Naldire's Powders are sold in packets, price 2s., 3s., 6d., and 6s., by all Chemists, and by Barclay and Sons, 95, Farringdon-street.—[ADVT.]

EPH'S COCOA.—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately-flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.—[ADVT.]



THE OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE BOAT-RACE.

As the day for the race approaches, the interest evinced by the general public is manifested by the crowds of people who throng the towpath in the vicinity of the boat-houses in order to witness the finishing practice of either crew; and some of the remarks passed by many who know as much of rowing as a costermonger does of Sanskrit are highly absurd and amusing. For instance, I overheard one man call the Oxford crew "a puny lot," and, on a bystander remarking that he did not think his opinion worth much, this all-wise critic replied that he knew as much as any man, as he "could row a pair of sculls or pull a rowlock with anyone." Another Solomon stated his opinion that, because one boat had a bad stroke and a good crew behind him, while the other had a good stroke and a rather inferior crew, therefore—mark the *non sequitur*!—it ought to be even betting. But I am digressing from the object of my short notice of the doings of the crew since my last article. There is not much to be said about the work done at the end of last week, except that on Friday Oxford had a trial with a scratch eight, composed as follows:—Malden (Kingston R.C.), bow; 2, Hermon (Moulsey B.C.); 3, Woodhouse (Kingston R.C.); 4, Hastie (Thames R.C.); 5, Barton (Thames R.C.); 6, Parlour (London R.C.); 7, Le B. Smith (London R.C.); F. S. Gulston (London R.C.), stroke; F. Walton (Kingston R.C.), cox. The scratch eight picked the Dark Blues up at Chiswick Church, and, rowing from 40 to 42 a minute, held them fairly to Barnes Bridge; then condition began to tell, and the Oxonians, rowing about 38 strokes a minute, went rapidly away, completing the full distance in 20min. 52sec. Cambridge contented themselves with some steady work between Putney and Chiswick. On Saturday both crews were out early in the morning, Oxford going in for some hard work against the ebb tide from the Aqueduct to the top of Chiswick Eyot, rowing in good form through some rather rough water, and then, turning, they came back at almost racing speed. Cambridge, who were out shortly afterwards, went up to the same place quietly, and, like their opponents, came back at a good pace to Putney.

On Monday Oxford were out about eleven o'clock, and went steadily up as far as Barnes, accompanied by Mr. Darbshire, who coached from the iron boat London Pride. Some alteration had been made in the sliding-seats of the boat, at the suggestion of an "Old Blue"—stops having been placed so as to prevent the men from getting too forward or too near their work. The impression created by this change was not favourable; but, on returning from Barnes railway Bridge to Hammersmith Bridge the men went better together, and after passing the Soap Works they rowed home in capital form and at a fair pace. Cambridge went out at 11.35 from the Leander boat-yard in their last year's Clasper, in which it is nearly certain they will row on Saturday. Rowing with several eases, they went as far as the bottom of Chiswick Eyot rather unsteadily. Starting from the Oil Mills at 34 per minute, they quickened to 36 at the Crab Tree, and finished, rowing 37 at the Aqueduct, having taken 8min 27sec from Hammersmith. In the afternoon Oxford went out for a short paddle from the Aqueduct to a little above the Creek, and Cambridge took exercise of a similar character as far as the Point.

On Tuesday Oxford went over the whole course. They started a little before eleven o'clock, and, rowing in good form, went steadily up to the Ship at Mortlake. Here they rested a short time, and, swinging round, began their row home. Way commenced at 36 strokes a minute, which he subsequently quickened to 37 for the greater part of the distance, and finished at 39. Although the crew had rowed fully nine miles, they finished in excellent style, and the trial gave great satisfaction to their mentor. They were 3min 15sec from the Ship to Barnes, 8min 45sec from Barnes Bridge to Hammersmith Bridge, and 8min 22sec from thence to the Aqueduct; or, in other words, 20min 22sec for the entire distance—a highly satisfactory performance. Cambridge were afloat at 11.35 in their Clasper, Goldie coaching from a steam-launch. The time at first was rather irregular, and one or two of the men were screwing out of the boat. They went to the top of Chiswick Eyot and back, rowing on their return 36 and 37 a minute, and completing the distance from the top of the Eyot to Putney Aqueduct in 13min 25sec. Oxford did not go out again in the afternoon, but Cambridge had a spin with a scratch eight and a London Rowing Club twelve, in which the Light Blues came off decidedly second best. The two scratch crews were manned as under, and were both steered by small boys:—

1. L. B. Smith, L.R.C.		5. J. H. Dickson, L.R.C.	
2. Horton, L.R.C.		6. J. A. Cameron, Thames R.C.	
3. C. J. Etherington, L.R.C.		7. Mair, Kingston R.C.	
4. C. Herbert, Ino R.C.		8. S. D. Darbshire, O.U.B.C.	
THE TWELVE.			
1. J. Howell, L.R.C.		7. G. H. Vize, Thames R.C.	
2. Croft, Eton College.		8. A. Trower, Kingston R.C.	
3. Willmott, L.R.C.		9. J. Hastie, Thames R.C.	
4. Hermon, Moulsey B.C.		10. F. L. Playford, L.R.C.	
5. F. E. Parlour, L.R.C.		11. S. Le B. Smith, L.R.C.	
6. E. B. Parlour, L.R.C.		F. S. Gulston (stroke)	

On Wednesday Oxford went out at 11.30, in cold and cheerless weather. At starting the time on the bow side was not quite up to the mark; but this little irregularity soon disappeared, and the boat went steadily to Chiswick, where they turned and rowed back to the boat-houses at Putney, at the rate of 36 per minute. Although they encountered some rather rough weather, and they were at times a little unsteady, they covered the distance in 11min 38sec. The Cambridge crew got afloat at 11.45, and did their trial over the whole course. Starting at a steady paddle, they went up beyond the Ship at Mortlake. After resting and drifting down to the Ship, they commenced, at 34, their journey home. After passing Barnes they met a heavy head-wind and some very lumpy water, in which they seemed to labour considerably, and all the crew got more or less wet through. Near Chiswick, so bad was the weather that the stroke dropped to 32, but at the Oil Mills matters mended, and Rhodes quickened to 35. Off Hammersmith a scratch eight picked them up, and, taking rather more than a length start, kept the lead all the way down to the Creek, and beat them by about half a length. At the finish Cambridge were rowing 36 and 37 a minute. The time from the Ship to the Creek was 22min 32sec, and from Hammersmith Bridge to the boat-house 7min 40sec, nearly half a minute slower than Oxford for the same distance, who, however, had not gone over the entire course. The scratch eight was thus composed:—E. P. Holtham (Thames R.C.) (bow); 2, T. Mair (Kingston R.C.); 3, J. Maycock (Thames R.C.); 4, J. A. M. Robertson (Thames R.C.); 5, W. Page (Thames R.C.); 6, A. Trower (Kingston R.C.); 7, J. Howell (Thames R.C.); J. Hastie (Thames R.C.), stroke; F. Walton (Kingston R.C.) cox. After their severe exertions in the morning, Cambridge did no further work, but Oxford had a spin with an eight and a London twelve oar in the afternoon; the eight comprising Howell, Mair, Maycock, James, Goldie, Corrie, Hastie, and Darbshire, with Walton as coxswain. The dark blues easily settled the eight, while the twelve held its own.

I have now given nearly every detail of any importance

which has taken place with regard to the two crews since their arrival at Putney. Cambridge are certainly a very taking lot to the eye, and when rowing a slow stroke go very nicely together; but on quickening up to anything like a racing stroke they seem to fall away, and one or two of the crew row out of the boat. Oxford have improved very much since they first made their appearance, and have got rid of the tendency to hang on the feather, and are much quicker with their hands than formerly. Both crews are fit and well, and a close race may be confidently anticipated; but, from what I have seen from personal observation of their style, their stamina, and the pace they get on their boat, I most firmly expect to witness the success of

OXFORD.

The race will take place some time about one o'clock on Saturday, when the regulations published by the Thames Conservancy Board will be enforced to the very letter. The following are the latest weights of the two crews:—

OXFORD.			
H. M'D. Courtney (Pembroke) (bow) .....	11st.	0lb.	
2. H. P. Marriott (Brasenose) .....	11st.	12lb.	
3. J. E. Banks (University) .....	11st.	11lb.	
4. A. M. Mitchison (Pembroke) .....	12st.	12lb.	
5. H. J. Stayner (St. John's) .....	12st.	2lb.	
6. J. M. Boustead (University) .....	12st.	4lb.	
7. T. C. Edwards-Moss (Brasenose) .....	12st.	5lb.	
J. P. Way (Brasenose) (stroke) .....	10st.	11½lb.	
E. C. Hopwood (Christ Church) (cox.) ....	8st.	3½lb.	
CAMBRIDGE.			
P. J. Hibbert (St. John's) (bow) .....	11st.	3lb.	
2. W. B. Close (First Trinity) .....	11st.	10lb.	
3. G. C. Dicker (First Trinity) .....	11st.	8lb.	
4. W. G. Michell (First Trinity) .....	11st.	11lb.	
5. E. A. Phillips (Jesus) .....	12st.	4½lb.	
6. J. A. Aylmer (First Trinity) .....	12st.	12lb.	
7. C. W. Benson (Third Trinity) .....	11st.	3lb.	
H. E. Rhodes (Jesus) (stroke) .....	11st.	7lb.	
G. L. Davis (Clare) (cox.) .....	6st.	10lb.	

EXON.

Athletic Sports.

The metropolitan season was most successfully inaugurated on Saturday last by the First Spring Meeting of the London Athletic Club. Of course, at this time of year few men have done much work, and yet there were capital fields for each event; and, in spite of a raw, cold afternoon and a searching wind, spectators mustered in great force. The handicaps, as a rule, did not turn out well; but then it is impossible to make good ones so early in the season, when nine men out of ten have not put on their shoes half a dozen times, and anyone who chooses to get really fit can make pretty sure of securing a prize. The 120 Yards Handicap furnished a good example of this. J. W. Hammon (12 yards start) ran right away with it, winning the first heat by four or five yards. At first sight it would appear that he was literally "turned loose;" yet the time of the heat—twelve seconds—was exactly that for which the handicap was made. A. Powles (6½) was second, so that he took twelve seconds to run 109 yards. This shows how completely he was out of form, and yet he was good enough to beat all the rest! Nor was the running in the 440 Yards Handicap much better, though the final heat afforded a splendid finish between B. J. Angle (40 yards start), who is better known with "the mittens" than on the running-path, and H. H. Gethen (34). The latter looked all over a winner until three or four strides from home, when, as usual, he died away to nothing, and was beaten by a foot. No man could have struggled more gamely; but it is clear that 300 yards is about his best distance. The three challenge cups were not productive of much sport. W. W. Ball and H. F. B. Ansell were the only aspirants for the new Three Miles Walking Cup, and, in all previous form, it looked a real good thing for the latter. However, Ball had done more work than his opponent, and has certainly improved since last season; and, after holding a slight lead for a mile (which was covered in 7min 44sec), Ansell suddenly retired, owing to a severe stitch. F. T. Elborough and A. Powles came out for the 220-Yards Cup, which has been presented by A. J. Baker; and, though the latter was fancied in some quarters, Elborough ran him completely off his legs before half the journey was completed, and came home alone in 23.2.5sec. The cup is to become the property of anyone winning it in the fastest time on record; but as Colbeck's famous 22½sec was accomplished over a straight course at the old West Brompton Grounds, we do not see how it can possibly be beaten at Lillie-bridge, where there is a sharp turn about fifty yards from the starting-post, which is fully three yards against a man. Elborough unquestionably ran fast, but he rolled about a good deal towards the finish, and did not appear to move quite in his form of last season. H. A. Bryden (16 yards start) had things all his own way in the 600-Yards China Cup, for none of his three opponents could make him gallop. Under all the circumstances 75½sec was remarkably good time, and, as we happen to know that he was virtually untrained, he ought to win some good races this year. The 1000-Yards Handicap was only interesting from the size of the field that started for it, and we are at a loss to imagine why the committee pitched upon such a bastard distance, unless it was to torment the unfortunate handicapper; but the Four-Miles Handicap gave us the chance of a good look at J. Gibb (S.L.H.), 15sec start, whose performances of late, both on the flat and across country, have been wonderfully good. He did not disappoint his admirers, as he covered the full distance in 20min 56sec, very fast time, which has only been beaten by two amateurs—Scott and Slade. Gibb is quite the model of a distance runner, being short and having no weight to carry. He runs in nice, easy style, with a very fair stride; indeed, the only fault we can find with him is that he carries his hands far too low, and has not that "lift" of the shoulders which is such a great assistance in striding out. P. H. Stenning (75), the winner, does not run in at all good form; but he goes a good pace, and looks like staying for ever. The arrangements on the ground were as good as ever; but we cannot congratulate the honorary secretary on the order in which he had placed the events in the programme. Elborough was in the first heat of the 440-Yards Handicap, which came immediately after the 220-Yards Challenge Cup; and the Four Miles and 1000 Yards, in which the same class of men were entered, were set close together at the end of the day.

The Inter-University Sports will take place on Friday, and there is sure to be a very large muster at Lillie-bridge. The following list of the representatives of each University will be found substantially correct:—

OXFORD.		CAMBRIDGE.	
100 YARDS.		100 YARDS.	
E. C. Myddleton-Evans, Magdalen		C. C. Woodland, Corpus	
C. J. Todd, Magdalen		W. C. R. Bedford, Clare	
QUARTER-MILE.		QUARTER-MILE.	
T. Snow, New		A. R. Lewis, Corpus	
E. B. Broadbent, Christ Church		W. D. Grant, King's	

MILE.		MILE.	
E. R. J. Nicholls, Christ Church		C. Jackson, St. John's	
E. A. Sandford, Christ Church		C. C. Cumberpatch, Trinity	
A. Goodwyn, Jesus		W. Collier, Jesus	
THREE MILES.		THREE MILES.	
C. W. L. Bulpett, Trinity		F. L. Jefferson, Trinity Hall	
W. R. H. Stevenson, New		T. S. Yardley, St. John's	
H. Russell, Keble		G. A. Lewis, Trinity	
HURDLE-RACE.		HURDLE-RACE.	
H. K. Upcher, St. John's		A. B. Loder, Jesus	
C. A. Bayly, Lincoln		W. C. R. Bedford, Clare	
HIGH JUMP.		HIGH JUMP.	
M. J. Brooks, Brasenose		S. A. Walker, Trinity	
M. G. Glazebrook, Balliol		A. B. Loder, Jesus	
BROAD JUMP.		BROAD JUMP.	
H. K. Upcher, St. John's		C. E. Bayley, Trinity	
R. V. Surtees, University; or		E. W. Stocks, St. Catherine's	
E. R. Nash, Lincoln			
PUTTING THE WEIGHT.		PUTTING THE WEIGHT.	
S. S. Brown, St. John's		N. J. Littleton, St. John's	
C. H. Hodges, Queen's		H. O. D. Davidson, Trinity	
THROWING THE HAMMER.		THROWING THE HAMMER.	
S. S. Brown, St. John's		G. H. Hales, Trinity	
J. D. Todd, Lincoln		N. J. Littleton, St. John's	

All four men in the 100 Yards are only moderate; but Myddleton-Evans appears the best of a poor lot, and ought to win. The Quarter should produce a good finish between Snow and Lewis, and we have a slight preference for the latter. The Oxford representatives will have the Mile pretty much to themselves. It will be remembered that Nicholls beat Sandford by half a yard at Marston; still, we should not be surprised to see the tables turned on this occasion. We shall assign the Three Miles to Jefferson, as Stevenson, who ran so well last year, seems out of form, and Bulpett, though a good stayer, runs in ugly style and is deficient in speed. Upcher can scarcely lose the Hurdle-Race and the Broad Jump; and the High Jump is an equal certainty for Brooks. It is difficult to say much about Putting the Weight and Throwing the Hammer, as men can never be relied on to show at their best, still Brown will probably be bad to beat in each of them. From these few remarks it will be seen that we consider the representatives of Oxford perfectly certain to win, and they are not unlikely to score seven events out of the nine.

The Champion Meeting on Monday promises to be exceedingly interesting, and as the executive has very wisely raised the entrance fee to half a sovereign, we shall not see so many of the "ragged division" at the post. If Elborough has learnt to get off a little more quickly than he did last year, he ought to win the 100 Yards without much trouble; and unless Clague should come to the post, which is not likely, he will have no very formidable opponent in the 440 Yards, as he is of quite different class from such men as Potter and Powles, and can beat either Snow or Lewis. The Half Mile will prove very exciting if Sandford, Hill, and Bryden start. Were we sure that Hill is thoroughly fit, we should have no hesitation in going for him alone, as he is far more speedy than either of the others; and, contrary to the general opinion, we fancy that Bryden, who is in fine form just now, will prove too good for Sandford. The Hurdles must fall to Upcher, as Reay is not sufficiently recovered from his severe illness to have a cut at him; and Slade will take good care of any opponents in the Mile. The Four Miles is an awkward race to deal with. If Slade has a virtual walk over in the Mile, and comes fresh to the post, we should stand him alone, as Gibb would have no chance with him in a race up the straight. We fancy, however, that the champion is scarcely likely to run, and, in that case, Gibb ought to beat all the rest.

Billiards.

We have had a complete hull in the billiard world after all the excitement of last week, and there is really nothing to record, as, though Cook, Taylor, and Stanley have been giving exhibitions at Birmingham and Liverpool, particulars of the play have not yet reached us. To-day (Saturday) Taylor and Stanley will play at the Crystal Palace; and next week will be occupied by a tournament on the American system. It is promoted by F. Shorter, and will take place in the very fine room at the Norfolk-square Hotel, London-street, Paddington, which is within fifty yards of the Prad-street station on the Metropolitan Railway. The following is the handicap:—T. Taylor and S. W. Stanley, scratch; H. Evans, 100; G. Collins, 125; F. Shorter and D. Richards, 150. The heats will be 500 up, and we append the order of play on each day:—

MONDAY.	
7. 0—T. Taylor, scratch, v. D. Richards, 150.	
8.30—S. W. Stanley, scratch, v. F. Shorter, 150.	
10. 0—H. Evans, receives 100, v. G. Collins, 125.	
TUESDAY.	
7. 0—H. Evans, 100, v. F. Shorter, 150.	
8.30—S. W. Stanley, scratch, v. D. Richards, 150.	
10. 0—T. Taylor, scratch, v. G. Collins, 125.	
WEDNESDAY.	
7. 0—G. Collins, 125, v. D. Richards, 150.	
8.30—T. Taylor, scratch, v. F. Shorter, 150.	
10. 0—S. W. Stanley, scratch, v. H. Evans, 100.	
THURSDAY.	
7. 0—S. W. Stanley, scratch, v. G. Collins, 125.	
8.30—T. Taylor, scratch, v. H. Evans, 100.	
10. 0—D. Richards, 150, v. F. Shorter, 150.	
SATURDAY.	
7. 0—H. Evans, 100, v. D. Richards, 150.	
8.30—G. Collins, 125, v. F. Shorter, 150.	
10. 0—T. Taylor, scratch, v. S. W. Stanley, scratch.	

We fancy that one of the scratch men will win; but really the task of attempting to separate "the Siamese twins" is such a very thankless one that we must be excused from attempting it, and will only remark that "Taylor and Stanley are very much alike, especially Taylor."

The Inter-University matches will be played on Friday and Saturday, at Smith's Rooms, 303, Strand. In the four-handed game, on Friday, A. T. D. Berrington (Christ Church) and J. M. M. Stirling (University) will play for Oxford, against D. D. Pontifex (Trinity) and J. Clarkson (Corpus). The single game, on Saturday, will be between Berrington and Pontifex. We fear that all four men are poor players, and can scarcely form a reliable opinion as to the probable results.

THE LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP TIME.—Benson's chronograph gives the time of the race as 1min 50secs.

EMIGRANT, the winner of the Sudbrooke Selling Stakes at Lincoln on Tuesday, was sold to Mr. Balchin for 100 guineas.

THE filly (2 yrs) by The Miner out of Miss Harriette was sold to Mr. T. Stevens for 130 guineas after winning the Bootle Stakes at Liverpool on Tuesday.

ATKINSON.—We regret to state that this French steeplechase jockey sustained a severe fall and fracture of the ribs whilst riding Audace in the Prix de Passy at Auteuil on Sunday last.

REVENGE on whom 6 to 4 were laid for the Hunters' Hurdle Plate at Liverpool on Wednesday, was afterwards disposed of to Mr. Poynton for 155 gs.

TAYLOR'S CONDITION BALLS FOR HORSES.—"They possess extraordinary merit."—*Bell's Life*. "Try Taylor's Condition Balls."—*The Field*. "They are invaluable."—*Sunday Times*. "An invaluable medicine."—*York Herald*. "I have never used so efficient a ball."—*John Scott*. N.B.—The same ingredients are in the prepared form of powder; may be had of all Chemists, 3s. and 2s. 6d. per packet.—[ADVT.]



## THE GAME OF THE HIMALAYA.

BY "THE OLD SHEKARRY."



THE BURRUL.  
THE OVIS AMMON.  
THE THAAR.



THE WILD DOG.  
THE MARKHOR.  
THE IBEX.  
THE RAVINE DEER.

The Himalaya, the great natural barrier between India and Central Asia, is a mountainous district, about 1400 miles in length by from 70 to 120 in breadth, consisting of a succession of snowy ranges rising one behind another, unassailable to man except in those places where the beds of rivers intersect it and afford him access to its wild fastnesses.

Every variety of temperature, from tropical heat to the cold of the arctic regions, is to be found in the Himalaya; and, as the nature of the forest changes with the climate, the variety of game the sportsman meets with in this district is something extraordinary.

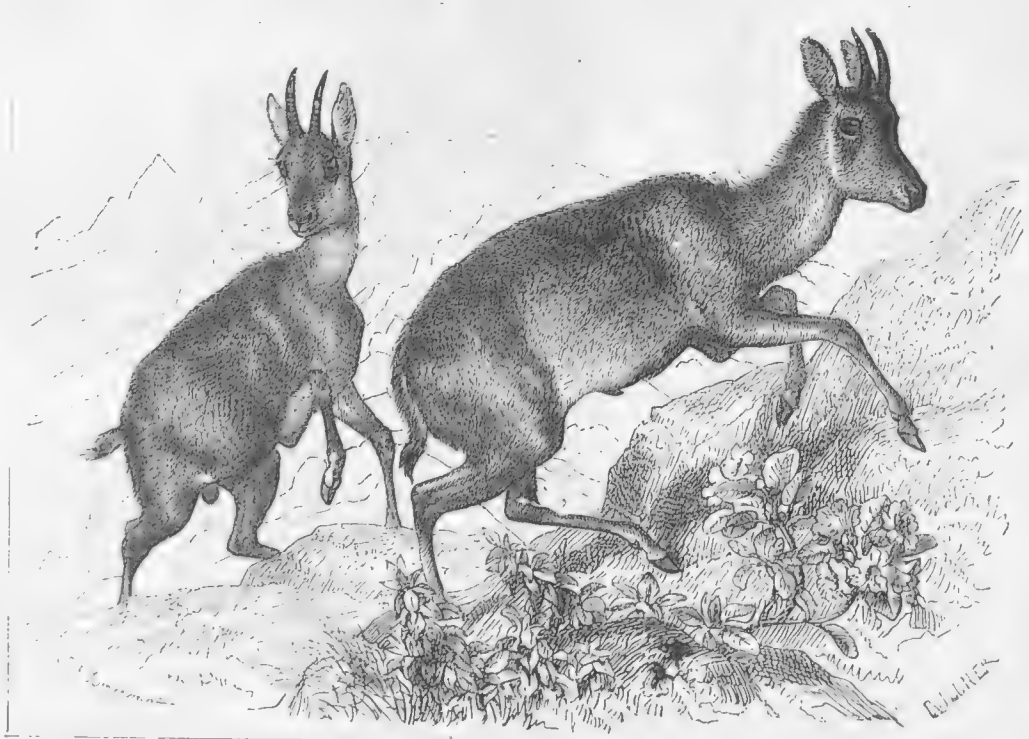
A dense belt of forest, from ten to twenty miles in width, usually called "The Terai," skirts the base of the mountains, and thickly-wooded spurs, jutting far out into the plain, form hot, damp, swampy valleys covered with long grasses, that at certain times of the year are almost impassable for Europeans. An account of the pernicious exhalations and fatal malaria there engendered, which bring on the most deadly of jungle fevers. These virgin primeval forests, which in many parts have never been explored, consist chiefly of sal, sand, sessum (valuable timber), kuldoo, cheer (Scotch pine), bamboo, the leguminosæ and elephant-creepers, tree-ferns, wild banana, vines, ferns, high grasses, parasitical orchids, and convolvuli of several varieties; and are the home of herds of elephants, rhinoceros, tigers, panthers, leopards, cheetas, black bears, hyenas, lynxes, boars, jackals, foxes, wild dogs, tiger-cats, sambur, spotted deer,

muncjak kakur or four-horned deer, hog-deer, pea-fowl, jungle-fowl, kaleege or silver-pheasant, spur-fowl, black and grey partridge, chickore, bustard, florikin or lesser bustard, quail, and hares.

This tropical belt ceases at from four to five thousand feet, and the forest begins to wear quite a changed aspect, the trees being of a different character, for from this elevation to about eight or nine thousand feet we have beautiful woods of oak of

three kinds (the banj, the khurso, and the moura, all ever-green), walnut, chestnut, sycamore, horse-chestnut, maple, yew, cedar, cypress, ash, poplar, yew, apple, quince, peach, apricot, cherry, filbert, bramble, red and black currant, raspberry, strawberry, with groves of box, laurel, myrtle, white and purple magnolia, camellia, rhododendrons with blossoms of every shade from white and bright yellow to dark purple, fuchsias, geraniums, woodbine, honeysuckles, peppers, dog-rose, ivy, violets, primroses, anemone, cowslips, and mosses and lichens as in England. Here, in addition to many of the animals of the tropical belt, we find several species never to be met with in the plains—viz., the brown and yellow bear, the yellow solitary wolf, the gooral, or Himalayan chamois, the jerow or hill stag, the thaar or wild sheep, the surrow or goat antelope, the eagle, the moonal or blue pheasant, the koklas or mottled pheasant, the peura or hill partridge, the Himalayan grouse, the woodcock, thrush, blackbird, cuckoo, goldfinch, chaffinch, mountain sparrow, flying squirrel, otter, marten, pine cat, lungoor or black-faced grey-bearded monkey, black hill-monkey, boa, and gigantic damium or rock-snake.

At an elevation of about nine thousand feet we get to a third



THE GOORAL, OR HIMALAYAN CHAMOIS.



zone, and, with the exception of a few cedars, khursoo oak, and stunted pine, no trees are to be seen but the white birch, dwarf rhododendron, a kind of willow, and three varieties of juniper. Here we find a third class of animals—viz., the kustooree or musk-deer, the markhor or serpent-eater (a kind of wild goat), the ibex, the black-eared fox, the cheer or brown pheasant, and the argus or horned pheasant.

At from twelve to thirteen thousand feet the limit of the forest generally ceases (although in some more sheltered places I have found it at over sixteen thousand feet, or about the height of the summit of Mont Blanc), and is succeeded by a fourth zone of grassy pastures, which rise to the snow line. Here in the summer the turf is enamelled with myriads of lovely flowers and aromatic herbs, which are nourished by the melting of the snows, and this is the habitat of the burrul or snow-sheep, the nyan (*Ovis ammon*) or gigantic snow-sheep, the sna and sha, varieties of wild sheep (*Ovis montana*), the bonchour or wild yak, and the kyang or wild horse.

Above the snow line, the elevation of which varies considerably, is found a fifth class of animals—viz., the snow-bear, the snow-leopard, the white wolf, the white fox, the white hare, the lammergier, the kungul or snow-pheasant, and the snow-partridge.

The above description will show the general nature of the forest at the different altitudes, and the usual habitat of each animal; but the elevation of the line of demarcation varies in different parts, as some places are more or less exposed than others, and some animals change their place of abode to a higher or lower temperature, according to the season of the year, or as they may find food and pasturage. I shall now give some description of the various wild animals peculiar to the higher altitudes—viz., the *ovis ammon*, the burrul, the ouriar, the markhor, the ibex, the thaar, the gooral, the surrow, the musk-deer, and goa.

THE *OVIS AMMON*, or nyan, is the largest wild sheep known, as it measures from twelve to thirteen hands at the shoulder, and weighs over 400lb when in good condition. The *ovis ammon* has enormous horns, much resembling those of a domestic ram, but they make only one curve. They sometimes exceed 50in in length and 20in in circumference, but are rarely found perfect. The horns shown in the engraving are very perfect, measuring 16in in circumference at the base and 46in round the curve. The fleece is about 2in in length, and of a fulvous grey colour; and round the neck is a ruff of long, coarse hair, which is dark brown in the rams and light ash in the ewes, which are very small and insignificant-looking creatures, compared to the rams. The flesh is of good flavour, and tender. *Ovis ammon* are common in the valley of the Sutlej, above the Niti Pass and in the Chushul district; but they are wary and difficult to stalk on account of the open nature of the ground on which they are usually found.

THE *BURRUL*, or snow sheep (*Ovis Nahura*), is a gregarious animal, found only upon the loftier ranges. The male stands 38in high at the shoulder, and is about 4½ft in length, often weighing over 200lbs. The female is scarcely half the size. Their general colour is a light ash with white under the belly; but an old male has also black breast and points, as well as a narrow stripe between the ash on the upper part of the body and the white of the belly. The horns of the male are about 22in long by 1½in in circumference, and they have a single curve, like a ram's, but the reverse way. The female has small flat horns, half the size. Burrul are generally found on the grassy slopes between the limits of the forest and the snow-line; and there, in unfrequented regions, they may be seen, several score together, browsing like tame sheep. They are not difficult stalking, except in places where often disturbed, then they become shy and wary. When alarmed they utter a shrill kind of snort, retiring rather leisurely, and stopping at times as if to satisfy their curiosity as to the cause of alarm. They breed in June and July, the males and females associating all the year round, although flocks of young males are occasionally met with in the summer. On the Ladac side of the Himalaya there is a variety of this species called the Napor.

THE *OURIAR* is another kind of wild sheep, found on the Attock range and in many parts of Thibet. It is a fine-looking

animal, of a light-brown colour, with a long shaggy beard, which in winter covers the chest. The rams have curved horns, generally averaging 2½in in length, and 12in round the base. The females have very small horns. They are wary, and extremely active, so they afford good sport stalking.

THE *THAAR*, a most noble-looking animal, is gregarious, being often found in large flocks. A ram, before the rutting season, frequently weighs over 300lbs, measuring 5½ft, including the head, and 46in at the shoulder. The female is a most inferior-looking animal in comparison with the male, not being one half the size. The ram is generally of a brownish-

open early in the morning or late in the afternoon. They are also very wary and suspicious, and, although the ground on which they are found is rocky and broken, it requires very careful stalking to get within range of them. Old male markhor are now not only very scarce, but, from being frequently hunted, are generally desperately cunning, so that a head with a fine pair of horns is not often to be got without a good deal of exertion.

THE *IBEX* of the Himalaya (*capra sibirica*) takes the foremost place amongst the varied game of that district, being one of the finest of the goat species. The male measures 42in in

height at the shoulder, and is about 5ft in length, including the head. The female is very small in comparison. The horns of the buck vary from 3ft to 50in in length, and from 8in to 13in in circumference; those of the female are round, and rarely exceed a foot in length. The general colour of the buck ibex is a yellowish grey, with a darker stripe along the centre of the back, ash-coloured muzzle, and black beard about 8in long. The females and young are uniformly of a reddish-grey colour. The head of the ibex is rounder and the nose shorter than any other of the goat tribe, and the ears are placed farther back. Ibex seem little affected by cold, for in the day-time they remain in the most secluded and rugged spots above the limits of vege-

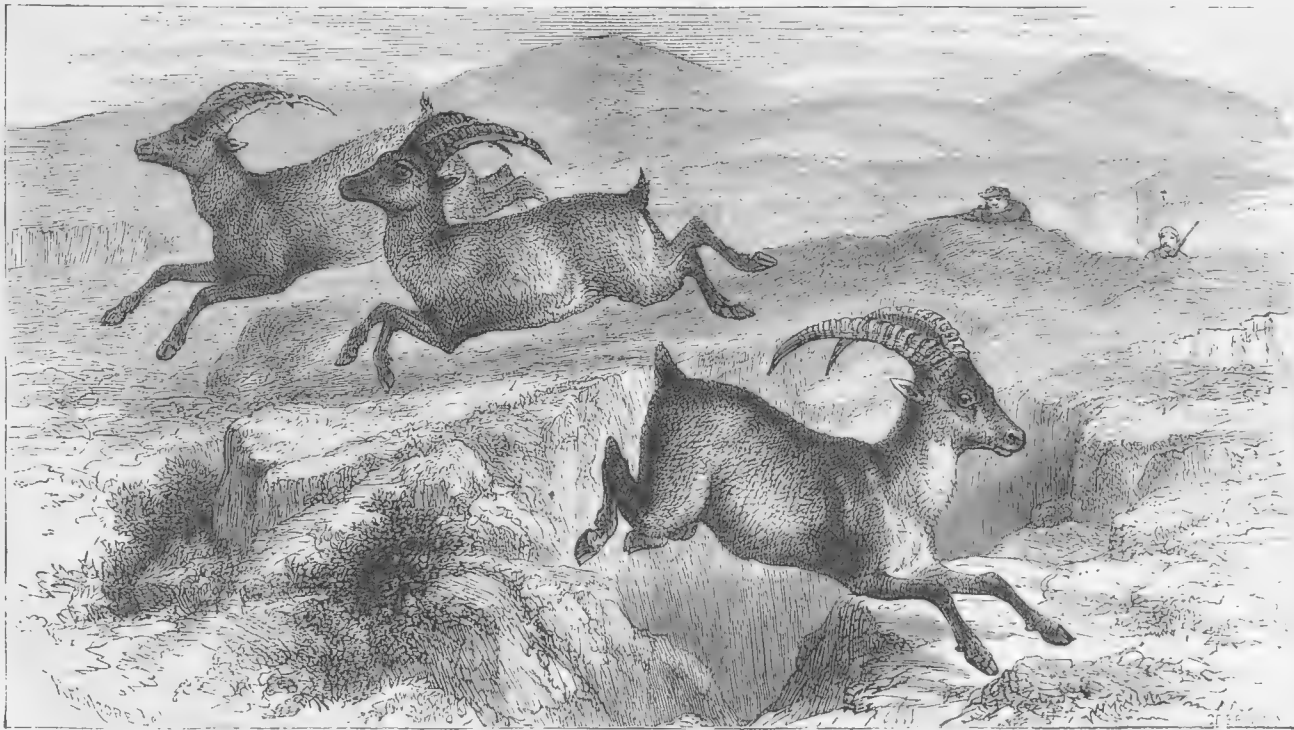
tation, and in the evening move downwards towards their feeding-grounds, which often lay at a great distance. In summer the males separate from the females, and in a body resort to the higher regions, where they may sometimes be met with in troops of fifty.

The ibex is found in Koonawur, Lahoul, Spiti, Cashmere, and on most of the higher ranges of Thibet.

Although excessively wary animals, ibex are not difficult to stalk if the hunter takes care to keep well above the herd. He must also be sure and keep to leeward, or they will detect the taint in the air, and become suspicious, and then, however favourable the ground may be, it is very difficult to get within range. When after ibex the best plan to adopt is to sleep as near their haunts as possible, and to get above their feeding-ground by daybreak, as the denizens of the mountains are not suspicious of danger from above, although they keep a bright look-out on the hill-side below them. As with all other mountain game, the hunter should not show himself after firing, as if he lies hid he will most probably get another fair chance. Srinugger is not at all a bad head-quarters for ibex-hunting, as there are several ranges within four or five days' march where plenty of sport may be had.

THE *GOORAL*, or Himalayan chamois, is a gregarious animal, about the size of an ordinary goat, with rough coat about 2in long, of brownish-grey colour, rather lighter under the belly and inside the legs, and white under the throat. Both male and female, which are much alike, have black ringed horns about 8in long and 3½in in circumference, tapering to a point, and curved backwards. They breed in the end of May, the female rarely having more than one at a birth. Gooral are generally found feeding at dawn and near sunset, lying under bushes and rocks during the day. They frequent the steepest grass-covered hills and rugged ground, and never forsake a district, however much they may be disturbed. When alarmed they give a peculiar hissing grunt.

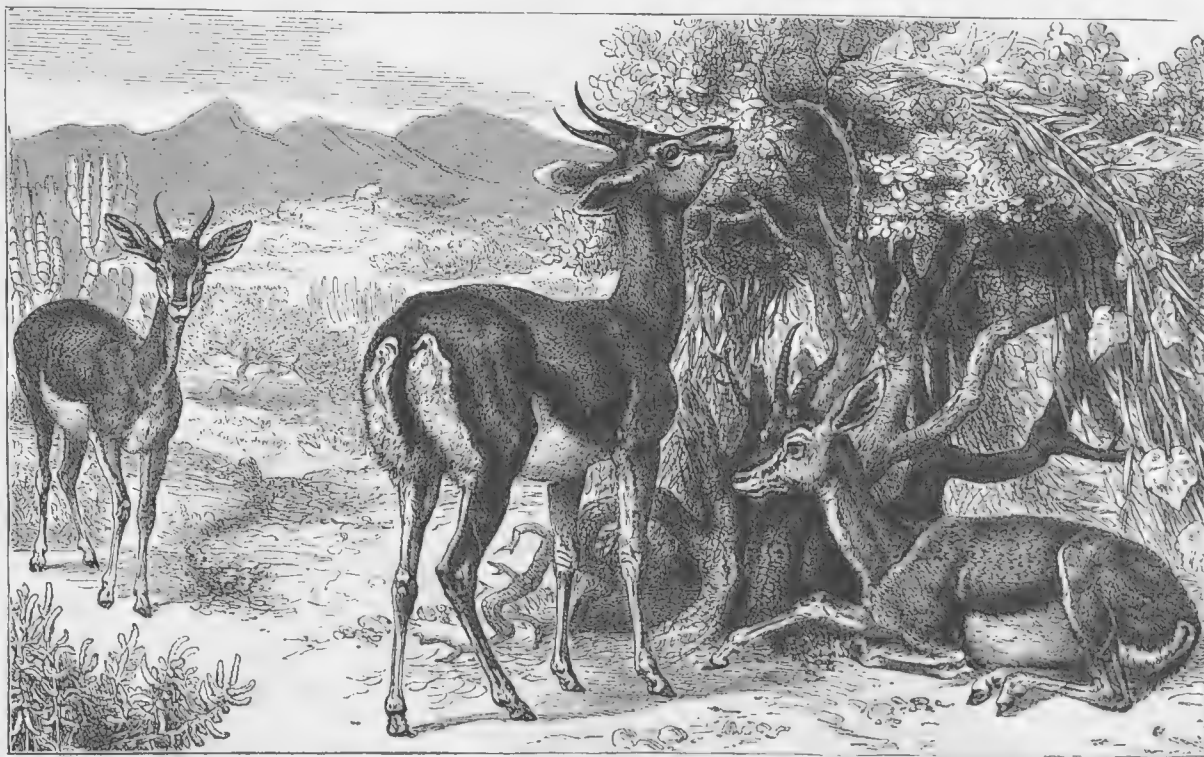
THE *SURROW*, also a kind of chamois, stands about 3½ft at the shoulder, and is about 5½ft long from the point of the nose to the end of the tail. The general colour of the fur is a reddish grey, deepening to black on the back, head, and hind quarters with yellow and dirty white under the belly and inside the legs, and a light ash muzzle, with a white streak running along the sides of the lower jaw. Having large coarse ears, the expression of the head resembles that of an ass more than a deer, and the legs are thick and clumsily proportioned, occasioning an awkward gait. The male has a black forelock and mane, which he erects when alarmed, and a large and fiery black eye. Both male and female have highly-polished, black, tapering, sharp-pointed horns, about 12in long and 4in in circumference at the base, annulated for the first 5in and curved backwards almost on to the neck. The surrow is rather a rare animal, and is generally found in the most inaccessible parts



THE HIMALAYAN IBEX.

dun colour, almost deepening to black on the head and points, the neck and shoulders being furnished with long, shaggy hair. The female and young are of a reddish-brown colour, rather lighter under the belly. The thaar has horns about 12in long and 10 in circumference, curving backwards, with flat sides. Those of the female are smaller.

THE *MARKHOR*, or serpent-eater, is unquestionably the most game-looking animal of the Himalaya, being the largest of the goat tribe, and having magnificent, gracefully-curved horns, often exceeding 60 inches in length, resembling those of a koodoo, but twisted in the opposite direction. The markhor is considerably larger than the ibex, and the hair, which is of a light greyish slate colour, is extremely long and coarse, hanging like a mane on each side of the neck in the winter months. The beard is long and flowing, and often nearly black, so that the head and horns make a conspicuously handsome trophy, as shown in the Engraving. The female is of a reddish dun colour, has insignificant horns, and is very much smaller than the male. There are said to be four varieties of the markhor on the Himalayan range; but, as the distinction only consists in a slight difference in the shape of the horns and in their



THE GOA, OR RAVINE DEER.

measurements, I think they are all of the same genus, for I have often noticed that in the higher altitudes animals of the same class frequently vary both in the shape and massiveness of their horns, and in size according to their condition, which mainly depends upon the nutriment they can find and the quality of the pasturage in the locality where they are found. Their colour also varies considerably, according to their age and the season of the year. Markhor are only found on the loftiest and most precipitous ranges, which are almost inaccessible to any wingless animals except themselves. They frequent the steep, grassy slopes and rocky ground above the highest belts of forest; and if the ground has lately been disturbed they are difficult to find, as they seek the cover of the woods during the day-time and only come out to feed in the

colour of the fur is a reddish grey, deepening to black on the back, head, and hind quarters with yellow and dirty white under the belly and inside the legs, and a light ash muzzle, with a white streak running along the sides of the lower jaw. Having large coarse ears, the expression of the head resembles that of an ass more than a deer, and the legs are thick and clumsily proportioned, occasioning an awkward gait. The male has a black forelock and mane, which he erects when alarmed, and a large and fiery black eye. Both male and female have highly-polished, black, tapering, sharp-pointed horns, about 12in long and 4in in circumference at the base, annulated for the first 5in and curved backwards almost on to the neck. The surrow is rather a rare animal, and is generally found in the most inaccessible parts



of the forest in the vicinity of water. He is a dangerous customer for dogs to bring to bay, often killing and maiming several with his horns before being pulled down.

The Musk-Deer, or *kustoor*, a solitary animal, is about the size of a roebuck, measuring 40in in length and 22in in height. The male is furnished with a sharp-pointed canine tooth or tusk, curving backwards on each side of the upper jaw, which in a full-grown animal is about 8in in length. The general colour is speckled grey, approaching to black on the shoulders, back, and outside of the legs; reddish fawn along the lower part of the sides and inside the thighs, and dirty white under the throat and belly and inside the legs. The fur is very thick, coarse, and brittle, the hairs being nearly white at the roots, and becoming gradually darker towards the end, not unlike the small under-quills of the porcupine. The head is delicately formed, the ears broad and erect, and the tail very small, not being over an inch in length. In males this appendage is quite naked, except a small tuft at the end, caused by continued shaking about; but in females and young it remains covered with grey hair at the top and white underneath. The legs are very slender, the hoofs long and pointed; and they always go in bounds, all four feet leaving the ground, except when grazing. The female and young are rather lighter in colour than the males, and have no tusks; otherwise they are much alike. The musk-pod, which is only found in males, is situated between the skin and the flesh, close to the navel, and much resembles the gizzard of a fowl, having a small orifice through the skin, but no apparent internal connection with the stomach. The musk is found in dark-brown rounded grains, and the pod of a full-grown animal may yield about an ounce on an average. Scarcely any is found in animals under two years old, and more in proportion as they become aged, although this is not always the case, as at times the musk is discharged through the orifice in the skin. Musk-deer much resemble hares in their habits, making forms in the same manner, and generally choosing to feed early in the morning or towards the evening. Their food chiefly consists of young leaves, grass, tender shoots, herbs, berries, grain, and moss seeds. The female generally gives birth to twins, which are deposited at some distance from each other, the dam only visiting them at times during the day. Thus are those habits of solitude and retirement engendered which continue through life, for they are rarely seen two together, and the fawns never associate with the dam. Musk-deer are found in all kinds of forest, but seldom at lower altitudes than 8000ft. The flesh is fine-grained and well flavoured.

The Goa, or hill antelope of Thibet, very much resembles the chikara, or ravine deer of the plains, if, indeed, it is not the same animal. The only distinction that I know of, and I have killed scores of both, is that the reddish brown fur of the goa is somewhat longer and closer than that of the chikara. They are alike in size, colour, and habits, and the bucks of both varieties have tapering curved horns, varying from 10in to 15in in length, and ringed to within 3in of the points, which are very sharp. The doe is much smaller than the buck, and has much slighter and shorter horns, that scarcely show any indication of rings, and are often nearly straight.

### Football.

#### THE ASSOCIATION CHALLENGE CUP.

ROYAL ENGINEERS V. OLD ETONIANS.

In mild and pleasant, though not very bright, weather, the final tie of the Association Challenge Cup was decided on Tuesday at the Oval, Kennington, the Engineers meeting the Old Etonians. The same clubs played on Saturday, when the result was a draw, each side obtaining a goal. On the present occasion, though the Engineers, as usual, played their full strength, the Etonians were deprived of the services of some of their most brilliant players. Under these circumstances the result—a victory for the Engineers by two goals to love—was not at all surprising. The Etonians lost the toss, and at three o'clock kicked off from the Gasworks end. During the first ten minutes the play was in favour of the Etonians, but at the end of that time the Engineers made a good run, and threatened their opponents' goal. A free-kick for the Engineers, owing to an infringement of the rule as to handling, had no result. A second advantage of the same kind, however, led to a fierce scrimmage. The ball was forced under the Etonians' goal, but had to be replaced, as it had hit one of the umpires. An even more determined scrimmage ensued, and ultimately the Engineers scored a goal. Ends having been changed, the Etonians showed to greater advantage, and secured a corner kick. This was intrusted to Bonsor, who placed the ball badly and no benefit was derived. The play now became very fast and brilliant, first one side and then the other having the advantage. At length, as the result of several sharp scrimmages, the Engineers obtained a goal, which was disallowed by the umpires on the ground of "off side." Two attacks by the Etonians failed, and then the Engineers had all the best of the play. Charge after charge was made, and eventually a goal was kicked out of a scrimmage. The Etonians struggled on with unflagging energy, but they could not gain any advantage, and the call of time left the Engineers winners by two goals to nothing. The Engineers thus hold the cup for 1875. Sides:—

ROYAL ENGINEERS.—Major Merriman (captain and goal), Lieutenants Sim (three-quarter back), Onslow, and Ruck (half backs), Wingfield-Stratford, Mein, Von Donop, Wood, Stafford, Renny-Tailour, and Rawson. Umpire, Mr. J. H. Giffard.

OLD ETONIANS.—A. F. Kinnaird (captain), F. H. Wilson (back), M. Farrar and Edgar Lubbock (half backs), J. H. Stronge, F. J. Patton, T. Hamond, A. G. Bonsor, C. E. Farmer, Alfred Lubbock, and Drummond-Moray (goal). Umpire, Mr. J. R. Dasent.

Mr. C. W. Alcock was referee.

WHIELDON.—While running in the Palatine Hurdle Handicap at Liverpool, Traveller fell at the last flight of hurdles, his jockey, Whieldon, being so severely injured that he was carried to the weighing-room in an insensible condition.

THE HERTS HUNT.—Mr. F. Platt announces that he has thrown up the mastership of this country, owing to the line of conduct adopted by the farmers in connection with the termination of Ward's engagement as huntsman.

DURHAM GRAND STAND COMPANY, LIMITED.—The annual meeting of this company was held on Saturday afternoon last, at the Waterloo Hotel, Old Elvet, Durham. Dr. Watkin occupied the chair, and there was a good attendance of shareholders. The report was read by Alderman Stevenson (the hon. secretary), and was very satisfactory. The usual dividend of 5 per cent having been declared, a substantial sum was carried forward for improvements on the course and grand stand, and for increasing the value of the stakes at the meeting.

### ON THE UNIVERSITY BOAT-RACE.

The wood sways and rocks in the fierce Equinox,  
The old heathen war-god bears rule in the sky,  
Aslant down the street drives the pitiless sleet,  
At the height of the housetops the cloud-rack spins by.  
Old Boreas may bluster, but gaily we'll muster,  
And crowd every nook on bridge, steam-boat, and shore,  
With cheering to greet Cam, and Isis, who meet  
For the Derby of boating, our fête of the oar.  
"Off jackets!"—each oarsman springs light to his seat,  
And we veterans, while ever more fierce beats the rain,  
Scan well the light form of each hardy athlete,  
And live the bright days of our youth once again.  
A fig for the weather! they're off! swing together!  
Tho' lumpy the water and furious the wind,  
Against a "dead noser" our champions can row, Sir,  
And leave the poor "Citizens" panting behind.  
"Swing together!" The Crab-tree, Barnes, Chiswick are  
past;  
Now Mortlake—and hark to the signalling gun!  
While the victors, hard all, long and strong to the last,  
Rush past Barker's rails, and our Derby is won.

Our Derby, unsullied by fraud and chicanery,  
By thieves-Latin jargon, and leg's howling din—  
Our Derby, where "nobbling" and "roping" are vain,  
Where all run their best, and the best men must win.  
No dodges we own but strength, courage, and science;  
Gold rules not the fate of our Isthmian games;  
In brutes—tho' the noblest—we place no reliance;  
Our racers are men, and our turf is the Thames.  
The sons of St. Denis in praise of their tennis,  
Of chases and volleys, may brag to their fill;  
To the northward of Stirling, of golf, and of curling,  
Let the chieftains wi' no trousers crack on as they will.  
Cricket, football, and rackets—but hold, I'll not preach,  
Every man to his fancy—I'm too old to mend—  
So give me a good stretch down the Abingdon reach,  
Six miles every inch, and "hard all" to the end.  
Then row, dear Etonians and Westminsters, row,  
Row, hardfisted craftsmen on Thames and on Tyne,  
Labuan, New Zealand, your chasubles peel, and  
In one sport of hard work and hard rowing combine.  
Our maundering critics may prate as they please  
Of glory departed and influence flown—  
Row and work, boys of England, on rivers and seas,  
And the old land shall hold, firm as ever, her own.  
GEORGE E. HUGHES,\* 1868.

\* The late Mr. Hughes—brother of the author of "Tom Brown's School Days"—rowed No. 7 in the Oxford University Boat of 1842, and was also stroke of the famous seven-oar Henley crew.

### STUD NEWS.

At Bonhill Paddocks, March 3, Mr. Weever's Prosperity, a bay colt by Pero Gomez; and Happy Thought, a bay filly by Pero Gomez. On the 5th, Coup de Grâce, a brown colt by Pero Gomez; and on the 11th, War Queen, a bay colt by Pero Gomez. All will visit him again. The following mares have arrived to Musket: The Marquis of Anglesey's Cinderella; Mr. Bulling's mare by Oxford, with a filly by Speculum, and his Isis, with a filly by The Duke; Messrs. Graham's Historia and White Rose; also Traviata, Packington's dam by Wild Dayrell; bay mare by Stockwell—Vlie; and bay mare by the Marquis—Vulcan's dam.

At the Stud Company's Farm, Cobham, Surrey.—March 12, Mr. R. Combe's Duchess, a colt by Macaroni, and will be put to Blair Athol; on the 14th, The Stud Company's Crackshot, a colt by Rosierucian, and will be put to Blair Athol; on the 15th, Fricandeau, a filly by Macaroni, and will be put to Marsyas. Arrived to Blair Athol: March 16, Mr. W. R. Marshall's Mersey, dam of Channon, in foal to Blair Athol.

### SALE OF THE STUD OF THE LATE M. ADOLPHE FOULD,

AT M. CHERI'S, RUE PONTHEU, PARIS, ON MARCH 13.		
TWO-YEAR-OLDS.		
HYROSDINE, ch f, by Le Mandarin out of Fatima Jeune, by Prétendant	Mr. H. Jennings	92
MAZET, b g, by Le Petit Caporal out of Marville, by Prétendant	M. Favrot de Kerbreec	28
SERVITUDE, ch f, by Le Mandarin out of Ségrenne, by The Prime Warden or Womersley	Baron de Rochetaillée	64
CHALVE SOURIS, b f, by Le Petit Caporal out of Chemisette, by Sting	M. Pratt, Marseilles	212
MACAQUE, ch f, by Le Mandarin out of Mademoiselle de Couzeix, by Sylvain	No bid	
MIROBOLAN, ch c, by Fitz-Gladiator—Minnie	Mr. H. Jennings	4
MARROT, b c, by Le Petit Caporal out of Marcella, by Sting	Viscount de St. Roman	600
FLAMINUS, b c, by Vert Galant out of Floranthe, by Ventre St. Gris	Mr. H. Jennings	120
MARMION, b c, by Le Mandarin or Le Petit Caporal out of Marianne, by Sting	Mr. H. Jennings	244
SIROCO, b c, by Dollar out of Sister to Compromise, by Newminster	M. de Verger	124
HIPPOMENE II., ch c, by Fitz-Gladiator out of Harlequine, by The Scavenger	Baron Schickler	180
KISSI-KISSI, ch f, by Optimist out of Katinka, by Red Hart	M. Noel	124
O'CONNEL, ch c by Optimist out of Church Militant, by Woolwich	Mr. Briggs	88
THREE-YEAR-OLDS.		
SINGERIE, b f, by Le Mandarin out of Ségrenne, by The Prime Warden or Womersley	Baron Rochetaillée	40
FANFRELUCHE, ch f, by Fitz-Gladiator out of Fatima Jeune, by Prétendant	M. Vignerie	60
MARCADIEU, b g, by Le Petit Caporal out of Merveille, by Prétendant	Mr. Briggs	44
COLCHIQUE, ch c, by Light out of Sister to Compromise, by Newminster	Mr. H. Jennings	360
MON COUSIN, b c, by Le Mandarin out of Mademoiselle de Couzeix, by Sylvain	M. Noel	20
FAGOTIN, b c, by Le Mandarin out of Fairy Queen, by Gladiator, not sold		
MARGASSIN, b c, by Le Petit Caporal out of Marcella, by Sting	Count David de Beauregard	384
SANS MERCI, b c, by Le Mandarin out of Sans Raison, by Rénus	M. Noel	108
LESTUCRU, ch c, by Le Mandarin out of Lucienne, by Cotherstone	M. du Bos	204
FOUR-YEAR-OLDS.		
SEDITION, ch f, by Le Petit Caporal, Rénus, or Le Mandarin, out of Ségrenne, by The Prime Warden or Womersley	Count Salm-Salm	40
Total.....		£3140

The two-year-old colt (Captain Machell's) by Gladiateur out of Red Rose, has been named Squash.  
ASSAULT OF ARMS.—A large and fashionable company attended at the headquarters of the Hon. Artillery Company, Finsbury-square, on Wednesday night to witness the eighteenth annual assault of arms by the athletic club of the corps, under the able management of the hon. secretary, Mr. R. H. Nunn. The entertainment, which was much enlivened by a capital string band, conducted by Mr. H. Bird, was a perfect success.

### THE CLIFTON GUN CLUB.

This popular club held its annual meeting on Friday last, the day following the Bristol Steeplechases, when a silver cup, value twenty-five guineas, was competed for, open to all members of other gun clubs. The shooting took place in the club grounds, in Leigh Woods, Clifton, about half a mile from the Suspension Bridge. The weather was fine but very cold, consequently the attendance did not come up to the usual average. Nineteen members entered their names, and of this number fifteen were members of the club; an optional sweepstakes was also added, and fifteen out of the number subscribed; the conditions were five pigeons each, from five traps, twenty-seven yards' rise. Mr. W. Beloe killed four in succession, and had his last bird to kill to win, but a very good blue bird, out of the corner trap, beat him, and this "contretemps" eventually let in six others, who tied him by killing four each. They shot off bird for bird, when Captain F. W. Rankin killed five in succession, and won the cup; but not subscribing to the optional sweepstakes, the first prize of £10 fell to Mr. Claude Way, by killing four out of five in the ties; and the second prize of £5 Captain Hartwell took, by bringing down two pigeons out of three in the ties. Three sweepstakes were also shot, and the appended score will show the respective winners:—

SWEEPSTAKES FOR A SILVER CUP value 25 guineas; five pigeons each, from five traps, &c.; 27 yards' rise, and the inclosure the boundary; an optional sweepstakes also being added. 19 subs.

Captain F. W. Rankin .....	0	1	1	1	1
Mr. Claude Way .....	1	1	0	1	1
Captain Hartwell .....	0	1	1	1	1
Mr. W. Beloe .....	1	1	1	1	0
Mr. G. Way .....	0	1	1	1	1
Captain F. Taylor .....	1	0	1	1	1
Mr. Warine Lyster .....	1	0	1	1	1
Mr. Mervin King .....	0	1	1	1	0
Mr. H. S. Cobden .....	1	1	0	0	0
Mr. W. R. Stock .....	0	1	0	1	0
Mr. C. Pride .....	1	1	0	0	0
Captain G. Armstrong .....	1	0	1	0	0
Mr. T. Y. C. Bainbridge .....	1	0	1	0	0
Mr. H. Barnes .....	0	0	0	1	1
Mr. R. W. Butterworth .....	1	0	0	0	0
Captain Cecil Holder .....	0	1	0	0	0
Captain Bird .....	0	1	0	0	0
Captain Yescombe .....	0	0	0	0	0
Sir G. Greville Smyth, Bart. ....	0	0	0	0	0

TIES FOR THE CUP AND THE OPTIONAL SWEEPSTAKES.

Captain F. W. Rankin (the cup) .....	1	1	1	1	1
Mr. Claude Way (first prize of the optional sweepstakes, £10) .....	1	1	1	1	0
Captain Hartwell (second prize of the optional sweepstakes, £5) .....	1	1	0	0	0
Mr. W. Beloe .....	1	0	0	0	0
Mr. G. Way .....	1	0	0	0	0
Captain F. Taylor .....	0	0	0	0	0
Mr. Warine Lyster .....	0	0	0	0	0

SWEEPSTAKES, at three pigeons each, 27 yards' rise, five traps, &c.

Captain Yescombe .....	0	1	1	1	0
Mr. H. Barnes .....	0	0	0	0	1
Captain Cecil Holder .....	0	0	0	0	1
Mr. G. Way .....	0	1	1	0	0
Captain Hartwell .....	1	0	0	0	0
Mr. Claude Way .....	0	0	0	0	1
Mr. Mervin King .....	1	1	1	0	0
Mr. W. R. Stock .....	1	0	0	0	0
Mr. C. Beloe .....	0	0	1	1	1
Captain F. W. Rankin .....	0	1	0	0	0
Captain Armstrong .....	1	1	1	0	0
Mr. C. Pride .....	0	0	0	0	0
Mr. R. W. Butterworth .....	0	0	0	0	0
Captain Bird .....	0	1	1	0	0
Sir G. Greville Smyth, Bart. ....	0	0	0	0	0
Captain F. Taylor .....	0	0	0	0	0
Mr. W. Beloe .....	0	0	0	1	1
Mr. H. W. Beloe .....	0	0	0	1	1
Mr. Warine Lyster .....	0	0	0	0	0
Mr. T. Y. C. Bainbridge .....	0	0	0	0	1

J. Offer, of Hammersmith, supplied the birds.

### Correspondence.

[The fact of the insertion of any letter in these columns does not necessarily imply our concurrence in the views of the writers, nor can we hold ourselves responsible for any opinions that may be expressed therein.]

To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS.

Manchester, 82 and 84, Market-street, March 13, 1875.

Sir,—In your edition of to-day you imply that the foul shot claimed by me on Tuesday was similar to that claimed by Kilkenny against Taylor in the last tournament. Allow me to state that it was quite different. Mr. Taylor was not drawing his cue backwards and forwards, or he could not have touched his ball with the wood of his cue;—this is palpable to anyone who understands billiards practically. Messrs. Burroughes and Watts's revised rules distinctly say, in Rule 22, that no benefit can accrue to anyone making any of the following foul shots—viz., touching any ball with the person, dress, or cue (except when making a stroke).

By inserting this in your next you will oblige yours respectfully,  
JOHN ROBERTS, JUN.

MR. SMITH has named his two-year-old filly by The Baron out of Lady Angela, Baroness Angela.

THE CHAMING CROSS PUBLISHING COMPANY have purchased the *London and Brighton Magazine*, and will in future publish it at 5, Friar-street, Broadway, E.C.

WIN AND PAY.—We regret to state that Tom Cannon has sustained a severe loss by the death of this brood mare at Danebury, on Saturday morning, when giving birth to a dead foal by Pax. Win and Pay, who was a half-bred mare, was the dam of Cornepan and Queenwood.

REFRACTORY JOCKEYS.—After the race for the High Town Plate at Liverpool on Wednesday, the starter reported Jarvis, Macksey, and West for disobedience at the post. They were summoned before the stewards and suspended from again riding during the meeting, and were also ordered to be brought up before the Jockey Club at the Northampton Meeting.

PROVOST MARSHAL.—This six-year-old son of Orest and Cymbal was bought after winning a hurdle-race at Autenil, on Sunday, by Mr. Rickaby for 250 sovs, being 170 over his entered selling price. Baron Finot's Sonnette was made favourite, but was beaten a length, while Mr. Rickaby's Atropos finished third.

THE LATE M. ADOLPHE FOULD'S STUD.—At Lyon Cheri's establishment, in Paris, on Saturday, the racing stud of the late M. A. Fould was brought to the hammer. Twenty-three lots formed the catalogue of sale, but two were returned unsold, the remainder realising in all 3140 sovs, or an average of 150 sovs each.

THE DEER REMOVAL ACT.—At a large meeting of the New Forest Commissioners, held at Lyndhurst on Saturday, resolutions were passed complaining of the operation of the Deer Removal Act of 1851, and praying for inquiry by a House of Commons' Committee into its working.

ACCIDENT TO MR. J. D. WHYTE.—A serious accident befell Mr. J. D. Whyte while that gentleman was riding Mr. Reynolds's Golden Plover in the Hunters' Plate at Baldoyle on Tuesday. The horse, in attempting to bolt, threw him and fell heavily with him to the ground. Mr. Whyte was removed to the standhouse in an unconscious state, and medical aid was promptly in attendance. After some time he partly "came to," but he had not sufficiently recovered at the end of the day to enable him to return to town.



# MR S. A. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER



## ONE HUNDRED REASONS

Might be given why Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER should be used by every intelligent human being in preference to every other Preparation for the Hair; but ten will suffice, and here they are:—

1ST.—It never fails to renew, revive, and restore the original youthful colour and appearance of the Hair, in every case of greyness, no matter from what cause it arises.

2ND.—It will revive the growth.

3RD.—It will give the Hair a natural gloss.

4TH.—It will restore life and vigour to the roots of the Hair.

5TH.—It will stop the Hair from falling off.

6TH.—It is a superior dressing for the Hair.

7TH.—Its perfume is most agreeable.

8TH.—It will not stain linen.

9TH.—Hair Oil or Perfume is never required with it.

10TH, AND LASTLY.—Forty years of trial have established its superiority and excellence.

PRINCIPAL DEPOT:  
114 and 116, Southampton-row,  
London,  
and Sold by all Chemists and  
Perfumers throughout the World.

# HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM



## BEAUTY.

A few applications of HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM will give a pure, blooming complexion. It is purely vegetable, and its effects are gradual, natural, and perfect. It does away with the flushed appearance caused by heat, fatigue, and excitement; removes all blotches and pimples, dispels dark and unsightly spots, drives away tan, freckles, and sunburn, and by its gentle but powerful influence mingles the faded cheek with youthful bloom and beauty. In use in America for the last twenty-five years. Sold by all Chemists and Perfumers, in Bottles, at 3s. 6d.

EUROPEAN DEPOT:  
114 and 116, Southampton-row,  
LONDON, W.C.

# POWELL'S EMBROCATION

## ITS MARVELLOUS EFFICACY has

been attested by H.R.H. the DUKE D'AUHALL, the Right Hon. the late EARL OF CLARENDON, K.G., the Right Hon. FRANCES, COUNTESS WALDEGRAVE, the Right Hon. the COUNTESS OF RADNOR, and many other eminent persons, copies of whose testimonials accompany each bottle.

THE TORMENTING and Sleep-destroying Pains of Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Sciatica, and Stiffness of the Joints, Painful Swellings, quickly yield to its emollient influence. The Preparation is sold by all Chemists, at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d.

VAN DUZER and RICHARDS,  
SOLE PROPRIETORS.—LABORATORY,  
114 and 116, SOUTHAMPTON-ROW,  
LONDON, W.C.

## LAW.

### A SPORTING CASE IN DURHAM COUNTY COURT.

On Tuesday, in the Durham County Court, before E. J. Maynell, Esq., Judge, an action was brought by George Alderson, now a publican residing in South Shields, but lately a farmer at Sherburn, against George Kent, publican, Durham, to recover the sum of £13 11s., partially arising out of some sporting transactions. Mr. A. W. Granger appeared for the plaintiff, and Mr. Wm. Brignall, jun., for the defendant. The plaintiff stated that he claimed for two half tons of potatoes which he had supplied to the defendant when he resided at the Royal Tent Inn, and at the Three Hearts of Gold Tavern, in Durham, and for which he claimed £6 15s. He also claimed £6 10s. on account of a greyhound-coursing transaction, and he stated that in 1873 defendant (who had then removed to the Wheat Sheaf public-house, Claypath), had determined to run a greyhound at Kelloe coursing meeting. Plaintiff knew of a friend who had a good dog (Albert Victor), and they agreed that he should engage a trap to go and see it; also that he should enter the dog for the stake, and back him for a stake, and that the defendant should stand half. The dog was beaten; and the plaintiff, having been unable to obtain payment of the money he had laid out on the defendant's account (£6 10s.) in the coursing matter, and also for the potatoes, now brought the present action. In defence, Mr. Brignall called the defendant himself, who stated that he paid for the potatoes at the time they were delivered. With reference to the sporting business, he stated that the plaintiff had promised to allow him to "stand in" with the winnings in return for his presence and opinion on the merits of the dog when he was tried. He readily admitted that the plaintiff had found the "pieces," and that he had not supplied any of the funds for backing the dog. His Honour having ruled that greyhound coursing was not an illegal game within the meaning of the law, and that he could deal with it, stated that the facts were against the defendant. He, however, deferred judgment until next court, in order to look into a case quoted by Mr. Granger.

THERE will this year, probably, be no Oxford and Cambridge Billiard-Match—the Oxonians, it is said, having objected to play elsewhere than in a club to which the public would not be admitted.

TRAGICAL FATE OF AN ELEPHANT.—The large elephant in the Zoological Garden at Hamburg has met with a tragical death. A year and a half ago, as it was found that the wooden floor of his stable often needed repair, it was replaced by a flooring of stone. Since that time the animal had refused to lie down, and slept standing. Gradually his limbs became stiffened, and he lost the power of rising when once upon the ground. Last Sunday he had a fall on the slippery floor. Ten men, with the aid of some apparatus, tried to raise him up, but without success. The poor beast had to remain day and night in the same awkward position, spending his strength in the vain endeavour to get upon his legs, so that next morning he had become so exhausted that he refused to take his wonted food. More powerful apparatus was now employed, but, unfortunately, a strap connected with it got round the animal's neck and strangled him.

THE INTERNATIONAL GUN AND POLO CLUB.—About a dozen members of this flourishing club met, on Saturday, at Preston, the chief event of the afternoon being an optional sweepstake at five birds, which a popular member of Hurlingham, who shoots in the name of Tyne, won by killing four out of five at 26 yards' rise. Some £1 sweepstakes at three birds each were also decided—the chief winners being Mr. Clifton, 27½ yards; Captain Harrison, 25½; Mr. Percy Fuller, 25; Mr. Carrington, 27½; Mr. Tyne, 26; Mr. Booth, 25; and Mr. G. H. Beard, 26½; Mr. Charles Kerson, Mr. Johnson, Mr. George, and Mr. S. Beard shooting well up. To-day (Saturday) another optional will be shot for, in addition to the ordinary sweepstakes. The weather was beautifully fine, although there was a strong wind from the north-east. It may be stated that the headquarters of the International Gun and Polo Club in Sussex are at the Bedford Hotel.

THE POLO AND COUNTIES HUNT BALL.—The arrangements in connection with this ball are still progressing most satisfactorily, and, judging from the gorgeous manner in which the whole suite of rooms in the Royal Pavilion is to be decorated, the event will be one that will hold a lasting place in the memory of those who are fortunate enough to be present. The long corridor immediately facing the reception-room will be adorned with the choicest flowers, and in order to increase the brilliancy of the surroundings numerous statues of classical design, with projecting lights, are to be placed so as to shed a lustre on the magnificent costumes. The reception-room will be made especially attractive, and the decorations in this part of the building will be quite of an international character. The banqueting-room has recently been renovated, and when lighted will vie in beauty and effect with any other room in Europe. The Royal visitors will be received in the reception-room by the president and stewards of the club; and they will also welcome the foreign ambassadors, who are to receive special invitations to honour the ball with their presence. The applications for vouchers in London and Brighton have been so numerous that there is every probability of the international polo ball being the largest and most select ever held in the Pavilion.—*Brighton Gazette.*

## THE

### SONG OF THE VEGETARIAN.

AWAY with your beef and your mutton!

Avaunt with your capers and sauce!

For beefsteaks I don't care a button,

Veal-cutlets!—I count them as dross;

Lamb-stew, chicken-salad, don't mention;

With my stomach roast pig don't agree,

From such messes I practise abstinence—

Farinacea's the forage for me!

O bring me the fruits of the garden,

Grapes, apples, plums, pears, and such ilk;

Cream, skimmed by some fair Dolly Varden,

And flagons on flagons of milk.

Begone with your flesh-pots of Egypt;

To the dogs with your coffee and tea;

Let your *pates de foie gras* be reshipped,

Farinacea's the forage for me!

O stay me with rice and with porridge!

O comfort me sweetly with grits!

Baked beans give me plenty of courage,

And cracked wheat enlivens my wits.

From such food new youth I shall borrow,

Till, as hearty as hearty can be,

I expire of old age, like Comaro,—

Farinacea's the forage for me!

When night comes, ah! sweet the reflection

(As my senses are muffled in sleep),

Nothing living to serve my reflection,

Has been butchered—not even a sheep.

No lambs have been led to the slaughter;

No calves hung up y their feet;

No lobsters been drowned in hot water,

Nor cows killed, that I might have meat.

Clean of heart I encounter the cattle—

Let brutal carnivora blush!

When my soul is oppressed with life's battle,

I forget all about it in mush.

In oatmeal I ease my affliction;

In hominy still I find ease;

The joys of cracked wheat are no fiction,

Nor yet the old charm of old cheese.

Then avault with your beef and your mutton!

Away with your capers and sauce!

For beefsteaks I don't care a button!

Veal cutlets!—I count them as dross;

Lamb-stew, chicken-salad, don't mention;

With me no such viands agree.

From such messes I practise abstinence—

Farinacea's the forage for me!

CHERUB CHIRP, in the *Arcadian*.

AFTER Easter Miss Emily Faithfull will commence a series of afternoon Drawing-Room Readings in Poetry and Prose, at her residence in Norfolk-square.

Miss Nelly Bromley will shortly reappear at the Royalty Theatre.

EXPORT OF HORSES TO THE CONTINENT.—On Saturday several long strings of young horses, purchased at Shrewsbury Great March Horse Fair, arrived in London on the way to Germany.

JOE SADLER, the champion sculler, left London last Monday morning for Newcastle, where he is matched to row Boyd one mile on the Tyne next Monday. Sadler was accompanied by F. Symes, his trainer.

WOLVERHAMPTON RACES.—Lord Stamford, who was at one time an energetic patron of these races, but for some years past has had nothing to do with them, has consented to again interest himself in them; and, as the meeting is held in the vicinity of his estates, the fact will doubtless tend to increase their popularity.

THE FLOWER-GIRL TO THE PARIS JOCKEY CLUB.—Isabelle, the flower-girl so well known on all the French racecourses, has just been dismissed by the Jockey Club, owing to the very unfavourable appearance which she made in the late suit brought by her mother, in destitution, to obtain some pecuniary assistance from her daughter, who was stated to be in the enjoyment of a considerable income.

THE LONDON AND BRIGHTON RAILWAY COMPANY, with their customary forethought, have published a most attractive programme of their arrangements for the Easter holidays, which will be found in an advertisement on another page. There appear to be cheap trains to everywhere, at least everywhere where the soul of the tourist can possibly prompt him to go, and the inducements offered to holiday-makers are such that there can be little doubt the L. B. and S.C. officials will have a heavy week's work.

THE OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE RACQUET-MATCHES.—These annual matches are fixed to take place on Tuesday and Wednesday, March 23 and 24, at the usual place, the court attached to Prince's Club, Sloane-square, Chelsea. Messrs. R. O. Milne, of Brasenose College, and T. S. Drury, of St. John's College, will represent Oxford; and Messrs. J. M. Batten, of St. John's College, and H. A. Bull, Trinity, will be the champions for Cambridge. The ill fortune which has attended Cambridge in these contests has been almost overwhelming, they having scored five double-handed matches and seven single matches, against fourteen double and ten single gained by Oxford. In 1858 and the two following years Oxford won the double event; but in 1861 Cambridge won the double event, and Oxford the single. The following year Cambridge won both; but in 1863 and 1864 Oxford won the double and Cambridge the single games. In the next two years Cambridge scored the double event; and in 1867 Oxford again took the double game, and their opponents the single. The following year Cambridge won both the double and single games, but have not again had a win, the Dark Blues having been dual winners for the last half dozen years.

## THEATRICAL ASSAULT CASE IN SHEFFIELD.

At the Sheffield Townhall, on Monday, before the ex-Mayor (J. Hallam, Esq.) and S. Roberts, Esq., a case which has created considerable interest came on for hearing. Mr. Amory Sullivan, the son and business manager of Mr. Barry Sullivan, the eminent tragedian, who is now fulfilling an engagement at the Theatre Royal, was summoned by William Whitham, a waiter at the theatre, for an assault. Mr. Chambers appeared for the complainant, and Mr. Binney for the defendant, who was allowed to sit by his attorney.

Mr. Chambers, in opening the case, stated that the complainant, who was pretty well known in the town, was employed at the theatre to supply refreshments to the gallery. On Wednesday night he was going up into the gallery with a can of beer when Mr. Sefton, the lessee, asked him to assist in the taking of checks, as there was a great number of people being admitted. Mr. Sefton then went away, and a few minutes afterwards Mr. Emery, who was superintending the receipt of checks, sent him to Mr. Sefton to ask if any more were to be admitted, as the gallery was full. The complainant went for Mr. Sefton, but was unable to find him at the box entrance or at the back of the stage, and was going into the pit when the assault complained of was committed. He had come down the stairs from the stage-door, and was unbolting the door which leads from the box entrance into the pit, when the defendant, without saying a word, caught hold of him by the collar and shook him violently, remarking that he would not allow anyone to pass through that door. The complainant replied that Mr. Sullivan might have told him civilly and not have pulled him about. That, Mr. Chambers said, constituted the assault complained of, and he thought it was a very improper proceeding to insult a man as Whitham had been insulted.

The complainant was then sworn, and bore out the statement of Mr. Chambers, and added that defendant and Mr. Sefton afterwards went up to him in the gallery, and a police-constable who was on duty told Mr. Sullivan that he had done very wrong to assault him (the complainant), and that Mr. Sullivan threatened to shake him as well.

Henry Carnall, a waiter at the Gun Inn, Wicker, who was at the box entrance at the time of the assault, and Police-Constable Saunders gave confirmatory evidence of the assault, which they described as not of a violent nature.

After some further evidence had been taken, the Bench, after a short deliberation, said they were satisfied that Mr. Sullivan was acting with proper authority; but there was some little doubt as to whether Mr. Sullivan used more violence than was necessary in removing Whitham from the door. It was, however, such a paltry case that they would suggest that it should be withdrawn on payment of costs.

Both parties accepted the suggestion, and the case was withdrawn on Mr. Sullivan paying the cost of the summons.

A CORRESPONDENT has sent us the following translation of the couplet sung by Madame Galli-Marie in the new operatic drama of *Carmen*, performed at the Opéra Comique in Paris, which was quoted by our Paris correspondent in his letter published in our last issue.

Love is a sad rebellious bird,  
Not to be tamed by honeyed word.  
He will not answer to your call;  
He comes unsought, or not at all.  
Nothing e'er moves him, threats nor prayers;  
One's witty, t'other dumbly stares;  
And yet this other is my love;  
He speaks not, yet my pulses move.  
Love is a true Bohemian; he  
Knows nought of law nor equity.  
Thou can'st not for my love, beware!  
If I love thee, take care! take care!

BRAY and CO. DUBLIN STEEPLECHASES.—This meeting, organised by the Bray Hunt Club, was brought off on Saturday with great success. We have not space for details of the sport, but must confine ourselves to the principal stake—the Open Handicap of 99 sovs, three miles, for which nine ran, the race ending thus:—Mr. T. Downes's ns Kangaroo (late Kilmurry), by Londoner, aged, 10st 6lb (T. Downes), 1; Captain Rochfort's Star of the Sea, aged, 10st 8lb (S. Fleming), 2; Mr. Green's Eugenie, aged, 10st (W. Hoystead), 3; Lion Tamer was fourth, Rufus fifth. Betting: 3 to 1 each against Star of the Sea and Rufus, and 4 to 1 against Kangaroo. Captain Rochfort was very sanguine of success with Star of the Sea, and he secured the services of Stephen Fleming. The race was run at a clinking pace throughout, the winner, Rufus, and Lion Tamer being the trio most conspicuous for half the journey. Fleming went up to the leaders half a mile from home, and, though he spared no riding in the straight, his pursuit of Kangaroo was utterly useless, and Downes passed the post a length and a half in front of the Conyngham Cup hero! On returning to weigh Captain Rochfort lodged an objection against Kangaroo, on the ground of his having been wrongly nominated. The stewards would not take upon themselves the responsibility of deciding, and they referred the matter for decision to the National Hunt Committee, which will meet on an early day in April. It was contended that if the nomination was made as it read upon the card, "Mr. T. Downes names Kangaroo," the objection would be a good one, as a rule of racing sets forth that the name of the owner should also be mentioned in the nomination paper; whilst others gave it as their opinion that this rule had never been extended to Ireland.



## SALES BY AUCTION.

## NOTICE.

**MESSRS. TATTERSALL** beg to give NOTICE that their SALES on MONDAY will commence at ELEVEN O'CLOCK until further notice, getting to the Boxes at 1.30.

**TO be SOLD by AUCTION, by Messrs. TATTERSALL, near ALBERT GATE, HYDE PARK, on MONDAY, MARCH 22, the following HORSES, the property of Boycott Wight, Esq.:-**

1. BILLY, brown gelding, 6 years old; a good fencer, fast, and up to great weight.
2. CEREBELLUM, brown gelding, 5 years old, by Prescription; very clever, and has constantly carried a lady.
3. MOONLIGHT, chestnut gelding; winner over a country and hurdles, a good fencer, and has regularly carried a lady to hounds.
4. ARTHUR, bay gelding, 6 years old; a good fencer, very fast, and likely to win steeplechases, a snaffle horse.
5. MILO, bay gelding, 7 years old, by Cavendish, dam by Venison; a clever fencer, winner over a country, and has constantly carried a lady.
6. PRUDENCE, bay mare, 5 years old; good fencer, and has been constantly driven in single and double harness.

The above have been regularly hunted by their owner, and are clever in flying and bank countries, and many of them very good timber jumpers.

7. SAGO, brown mare; a good hack, and constantly driven in single and double harness by a lady, and as leader in a team, with good action, and fast.
8. SPICE, brown mare; a good hack, and constantly driven in single and double harness by a lady, and as leader in a team, with good action, and fast.

**STALLIONS.**  
JINGLING JOHNNY, dark bay horse (sire of Worcester, &c.), by Kingston out of Blue Bonnet, by Touchstone.

**ELECTION**, bay horse, 16 hands high, by Lambton out of The Queen, by Lago—Duchess of Kent, by Belshazzar; winner of many races, his stock are very promising.

The above are worthy of notice for the foreign market.

**THE EAST SUSSEX (MR. C. A. EGERTON'S) FOX-HOUNDS.**

**MESSRS. TATTERSALL** have received instructions from C. A. Egerton, Esq., to SELL by AUCTION, early in APRIL, unless previously disposed of by private contract, his PACK of FOX-HOUNDS, consisting of about 30 Couples of Working Hounds and 10 Couples of Unentered Hounds. They are a well-bred lot of Hounds, good workers. Sold in consequence of Mr. Egerton's giving up the East Sussex and taking the Rufford, where the hounds belong to the country.

For further particulars, price, &c., apply to Messrs. TATTERSALL.

**MR. OFFIN'S HOUNDS.**  
**MESSRS. TATTERSALL** have received instructions from Mr. Offin to SELL by AUCTION, early in MAY (unless previously disposed of by private contract), his PACK of FOXHOUNDS and HORSES. For price and particulars apply to Messrs. TATTERSALL, Albert Gate, Hyde Park, W.

**THE CHESHIRE HUNT HORSES.**  
**MESSRS. TATTERSALL** have received instructions from H. Reginald Corbett, Esq., the Master, to SELL by AUCTION, without reserve, as usual, on SATURDAY, MAY 8 (the Saturday of the Chester Race week), at the KENNELS, his entire Stud of valuable YOUNG HORSES, many of them up to weight, which have been ridden through the season by the Master, Huntsman, and Whips, and many of them have carried a lady.

Full particulars will appear in due time.  
**MESSRS. TATTERSALL** have received instructions from H. Villebois, Esq., to SELL by AUCTION at the End of the Season, unless previously disposed of by private contract, his PACK of FOXHOUNDS.

For price and particulars apply to Messrs. TATTERSALL, Albert Gate, Hyde Park, W.  
In Liquidation: re Hatch and Hatch.—122, Westminster Bridge-road.—The important and well-known Leasehold Horse-dealer's Establishment and the well-selected Stud of high-class Match Horses for absolute Sale.—To Noblemen, Gentlemen, and the Trade.

**J. S. GOWER and CO. (Herbert Rymill, Proprietor)** have been favoured with instructions from the Trustee in Liquidation to SELL by AUCTION, on the PREMISES, on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 28, at 12 for 1 o'clock, those unique and splendid PREMISES, in the best part of the Westminster Bridge-road, originally designed for a first-class Horse-dealer's Establishment, to which purpose they have for many years been applied on a scale of considerable magnitude. There is accommodation of the highest order for about seventy horses in stalls and loose boxes, one of the finest covered rides in London, comfortable residence, counting-house, &c., the arrangements in every detail being most complete. The lease has about 8½ years unexpired, at an exceedingly low rental. Also about Twenty valuable high-stepping young MATCH HORSES, showing much quality with size and substance; Double and Single Breaks; Single Brougham, by Peters; Stanhope Phaeton; four-horse, pair, and single Harness; Riding Saddles and Bridles; suits of Clothing; night and travelling Rugs; Knee-caps, Show-bridles, Head-collars, and the customary yard appointments of a dealer in horses.—May be viewed. Printed particulars, with conditions of sale and catalogues of stock, may be obtained of J. Slater, Esq., 1, Guildhall-chambers, E.C.; Messrs. Beard and Son, Solicitors, 10, Basinghall-street; on the Premises; and of the Auctioneer, at his Repository, Barbican, E.C.

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**J. S. GOWER and CO.** will SELL by PUBLIC AUCTION, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, commencing at Eleven o'clock, ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY HORSES, suitable for professional gentlemen, tradesmen, cab proprietors, and others; active young cart and van horses for town and agricultural work; also a large assortment of carriages, carts, harness, &c.

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**MERRY SUNSHINE** (own brother to Sunshine), by Thormanby (winner of the Derby) out of Sunbeam (winner of the St. Leger), by Chanticleer out of Sunflower (dam of Sunlight, Crocus, &c.), by Bay Middleton, at 10 guineas a mare, groom's fee included.  
Merry Sunshine is a bay horse, standing 16½, has great bone, good action, and is sound.  
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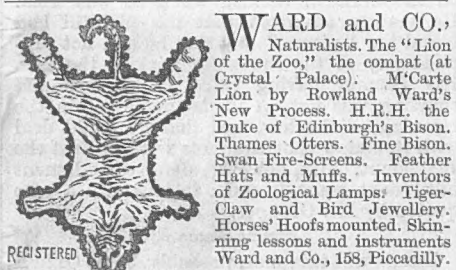
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